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The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

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STANDARD TIME WAS DEFEATED

But Several Aldermen Favored It

BEST OF THE ARGUMENT

Was Had by the Advocates of Standard Time—Monday Night's Council Meeting

Standard time received the turndown from the council Monday night that its friends expected, the aldermen defeating Ald. O'Connor's resolution that the change be made, and Ald. Worden's amendment that the question be referred to the voters at the next regular or at a special election.

The question was brought before the meeting by Ald. O'Connor, who moved that the school board be asked to change the Central building clock to standard time and that the city in its official dealings discard local time.

The resolution was supported by Ald. VanFossen and then Ald. Worden amended that the matter be brought before the voters at the next regular election or at a special election to be held in the meantime. The amendment was supported, on which a short but spirited discussion took place.

"If the people want standard time I am willing to give it to them," said Ald. Colby, "but it's my decided opinion that they don't want it. There is no good of forcing the change on the people just to favor a few."

Ald. Ainsworth said that personally he considered two kinds of time a nuisance and that he would like to see standard time adopted.

Ald. Worden stated that in his opinion the fact that Ann Arbor has made the change is no reason for Ypsilanti doing so. "We don't have to imitate Ann Arbor, we are able to set our own pace," he said.

Ald. Zwelgel said that in his neighborhood there are many student boarding houses, and that to all connected with them the use of the two kinds of time is a great inconvenience, as the Normal goes on standard time. A number of high school students board at these places, and they are put out most of all, as the high school proceeds by the sun.

Mayor Dawson spoke briefly on the question, saying that many of the factories already run by standard time and that the change by the city as a whole would inconvenience no one. The use of standard time is in the line of progress and Ypsilanti should keep up with its sister cities.

Bert Moore, the Times reporter, asked permission to say a few words, and on being given the floor he explained that a petition for standard time is being circulated about the city, and that it will be presented to the council at some future date. He closed with giving some of the arguments in favor of the change.

When the vote was taken both the amendment and motion were defeated.

On resolution of Ald. Worden it was voted to raise the salaries of the members of the fire department each $5 per month, which will bring the captain's pay up to $55 per month and that of the men to $45.

The time for the collection of the taxes was extended to Jan. 19, on resolution of Ald. Worden.

Solomon Bow, a colored man, was ordered to remove form the street in front of the residence of Shelly B. Hutchinson a frame dwelling which he had started to transport to another quarter of the city, but which he has allowed to enjoy a prolonged halt midway in its journey.

TRUNKS AND A FREIGHT TRAIN

AN ODD COLLISION AT THE CENTRAL DEPOT

The Trunks and Other Baggage Somewhat Demoralized.

A few moments of excitement occurred at the Michigan Central depot at 5:13 o'clock Monday afternoon, caused by a west bound freight train that was inconsiderate enough to smash into a truck piled high with baggage for the 5:13 east bound passenger that had just pulled into the station.

The truck had been left party on the west bound track, so the pilot of the freight gave it a terrific whack, the shock sending the trunks and grips flying in every direction. Several of the pieces of baggage were more or less demoralized, but they were roped together and sent creaking on their journey.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

A PORTRAIT OF MISS ROGERS

A movement has been started to have the portrait of Miss A. C. Rogers, the first preceptress of the Michigan State Normal college, presented to that institution.

Some of Miss Rogers' former pupils have undertaken the work and it is suggested that all who were ever under her instruction be requested to unite in this tribute to the memory of one whose high standards and noble life left an undying influence upon those who knew her.

Contributions may be sent to Mrs. Georgiana Webb Owen, Ypsilanti.

The portraits of Dr. Daniel Putnam and Prof. Julia A. King have already been presented to the college, and it is hoped that a large number of portraits of present and former instructors may gradually be accumulated.

NORMAL ALUMNI BANQUET

HELD AT THE STATE TEACHERS MEETING.

A Rousing Alumni Banquet Was Held in Saginaw Tuesday Evening.

A banquet of the Ypsilanti Normal alumni was held Tuesday, Dec. 30, in Saginaw at the meeting of the State Teachers' association and after a long preliminary notice the Saginaw News thus describes it:

Then followed the flow of wit that might well be expected from an intelligent gathering of this nature. Presiding was Miss Florence Shultes, the president of the Alumni association. This Ypsilanti lady performed the duties of toastmaster in a very creditable manner and the program was carried out smoothly. First there was President Jones of the Normal college and his speech was an anticipatory one, full of hope and promises for the future. Then came Professor Daniel Putnam, the oldest member of the faculty present and his talk was of a reminiscent nature. He recalled the times at the college and the people who had come and gone from its halls and the incidents in connection with the Normal school were very interesting. Hon. Henry R. Pattengill told a story. They say that he always does and a speaker following him attributed his election as president of the association to the fact that he had made the shortest speech of the convention. Announcements on behalf of the Christian association were made by Professor Laird, and Professor George of the high school at Ypsilanti also responded to a toast. The proceedings were brought to a conclusion by some remarks by the vice president of the alumni, J. Stewart Lathers. He made an excellent appeal for a unification of the forces at Ypsilanti and the keeping up of the college spirit after graduation.

RECOVERED THE POCKETBOOK

WHICH TWO COLORED GIRLS HAD PICKED UP

Quick Work by Ypsilanti Officers and Rapid Fire Questions Cause the Girls to Weaken

Quick work by Chief of Police Warner and Officer Ryan restored to a lady Saturday night, her pocketbook that had been stolen by a couple of young colored girls of this city.

The lady was in the D., Y. A. A. & J. waiting room about 8 o'clock, and going into the toilet room carelessly left her pocketbook on one of the seats. On her return the book had disappeared and another lady in the waiting room said that she thought it had been taken by two colored girls who had just hurried out.

The owner stepped out on the street and seeing Officer Ryan near by told him her troubles. The officer promply struck the trail of the culprits and overtaking them on Congress street opposite the VanCleve property accused them of the theft. They returned a vigorous denial, but Ryan took them back to the waiting room, and as Chief Warner appeared on the scene just then he turned one of the girls over to him. The officers subjected their charges to a sweat-box ordeal and they soon weakened, confessing that they had taken the book and had thrown it over the fence on the VanCleve property. It was found and restored to the owner, who continued on her journey. The girls were not arrested.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

HORSE KILLED IN A COLLISION

Fast Driving Results in a Serious Accident.

ON HURON STREET

Dr. Drury Severely Injured—Garry Densmore Escaped Without a Scratch.

While speeding on S. Huron street New Year's day, Dr. James Drury and Garry Densmore, the clothier, had a collision, with the result that the former was severely bruised and shaken up and that the latter's horse was killed.

Dr. Drury was thrown out of his cutter over the dashboard and he fell upon the back of his head and his back, his head striking the edge of the curbing. No bones were broken, but he was so shaken up by the shock that he is confined to his bed.

Mr. Densmore escaped scott free, but one of the thills of Dr. Drury's cutter entered his horse's side, disemboweling the animal, so that it died in a few moments. Dr. Drury's horse was scratched and bruised, but its injuries are not serious.

Dr. Drury, Henry Platt and Freeman Carr had been racing and they were scoring down the street, Platt and Carr being abreast and Drury being directly behind Platt. When they were all in front of H. P. Glover's residence Dr. Drury leaned out of his cutter and, seeing that the coast was clear, he turned to the left and whipped up his horse. Densmore had in the meantime been walking his horse back along the home stretch, and it chanced that he was directly in front of Henry Platt, so that Dr. Drury could not see him when he looked ahead, and that he turned to the right at the precise moment that Dr. Drury pulled to the left.

It was utterly impossible to avoid a collision, and the horses came together with a mighty shock. Densmore's horse received his death blow from a thill, but the other animal was more fortunate, bearing away only a few bruises as a memento of the occasion.

W. Dolbee, who was driving along behind Densmore, also became involved in the mixup as Drury's horse crashed into his cutter, smashing the thills and breaking up things generally so that his own horse tore itself loose and started down the street. Drury's horse then fell down, and did not make any more trouble.

The horse that Densmore was driving was his own property and was a moderately valuable animal.

The affair was so entirely an unavoidable accident that no one is being in any way blamed.

HARNACK BUILT A TIN STORE

IN WHICH TO SELL BOOKS ONE WEEK A YEAR

The Normal Student Who Was Arrested for Peddling Books Without a License

Augustus Harnack, the Normal student who has incurred the wrath of the local book dealers by buying large numbers of second hand college text books and selling them at cut rates, and who was recently arrested on the charge of peddling without a license, shows that he is a fighter of no mean ability, for he has himself constructed a small building of sheet tin on private property on Cross street, near the campus and was ready to do a rushing business during the opening days of the winter term this week.

He will keep his tin store locked except for the first week of each term, but will as before spend considerable time throughout the year in buying up books from the students, to be ready for his harvest.

Harnack graduated from the Normal last June and he is devoting himself this year to earning money by whatever means present themselves, expecting to enter the U. of M. next fall and to put himself through his course there by working vacations and carrying on his book business in this city at the favorable opportunities. He came to Ypsilanti several years ago with less than $50 capital and by his own exertions has supported himself while carying on his school work and has laid aside several hundred dollars.

The young man has a three years' lease of the site of his new stand, and expects to make it his headquarters for at least that time.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep at night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

YPSILANTI AT SAGINAW

ANNIVERSARY ADDRESSES OF PROFS. PUTNAM AND GEORGE

An Ovation Was Given Dr. Putnam by the Teachers When He Arose to Speak.

In speaking of the State Teachers' meeting the Saginaw News says:

The anniversary services Monday afternoon were attended by a very large opening assembly, which enjoyed in a full measure, the decidedly original and exceptionally interesting program provided. The addresses of the four speakers referred in particular to the association, the different branches of which were considered in a regular order. Dr. Daniel Putnam, emeritus professor of psychology and pedagogy, Michigan State Normal college, spoke of the origin of the association, Superintendent George referred particularly to its personnel, and more noted members; Mr. Pattengill recorded its deeds and Mr. Fall spoke of its progress. Each of the addresses following directly in the line of thought of the preceding ones, the attention of the audience was held throughout the entire afternoon, and at the conclusion of the service, it was generally recognized that the semi-centennial exercises could not have been better planned and more successfully developed.

Dr. Putnam, his hair white with the mark of time, although yet a vigorous and apparently strong man despite his age, received an ovation as he ascended the rostrum to make the opening remarks. The venerable educator is honored by all who know him, and his words fell on willing ears. He read from a paper, in a good voice, and notwithstanding the poor acoustic properties of the auditorium, his remarks were heard very generally. In referring to the educational conditions of fifty years ago Dr. Putnam spoke particularly of the states of Masaschusetts and New York, in which education was at the time the farther advanced. The common elementary school was then held in contempt and the wealthier, then considered the more intelligent class, sent their children to the private schools. The feeling of contempt for the common public school at the time was much stronger in the city than in the rural districts. At one date the percentage of money going to schools was divided, 75 per cent to the private and 25 to the public. A revival in this condition was caused by well known educators and in a few years the statistics showed that but 36 per cent went to private schools. The stigma of disgrace attached to a pupil in the elementary schools was in a way removed, and the growth of the public schools was consequently no longer stunted.

In Michigan the school system was planned by two noble educators, Isaac D. Crary and Jorn D. Pierce. This system in its original form had fewer serious defects than that in any other state at the time. So well planned was it, that even now its substance is found in our general school system.

In prefacing his remarks, Superintendent Austin George of Ypsilanti said that they were like the second book of the Iliad, in which Homer describes the various ships and their leaders, and which book was generally skipped by readers. Mr. George said his work was to describe the men of the association, which he did in a very interesting manner. He referred especially to the better known members of the first period of the association, which he believed included the years from 1852 to 1861. Reading a list of 43 names, all well known to state educators he explained that it had been his good fortune to know all but nine personally. He spoke particularly, however, of but the six following: Prof. A. S. Welch, J. M. Gregory, E. O. Haven, J. M. B. Sill, Joseph Estabrook and Dr. Daniel Putnam. All excepting the last named had died in recent years, and to each he paid a glowing tribute.

MONDAY WHIST CLUB PARTY

The ladies of the Monday Whist club entertained 16 gentlemen Monday evening at the residence of Mrs. C. S. Wortley.

Supper was served at 6 o'clock at the card tables, and at 8 o'clock the playing of 24 whist boards was opened.

The top scores were made as follows: North and south, C. L. Stevens and Mrs. William Gardam; east and west, F. E. Merrill and Mrs. J. B. VanFossen.

NEW CENTURY COMFORT.
Millions are daily finding a world of comfort in Bucklen's Arnica Salve It kills pain from Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises; conquers Ulcers and Fever Sores; cures Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Boils and Felons; removes Corns and Warts. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsburg's drug stores.

PAID FARMERS OVER $100,000

BIG BUSINESS DONE BY YPSILANTI DAIRY ASSO.

Made Over Half Million Pounds of Butter—Twelve Million Pounds of Milk Used.

The Ypsilanti Dairy association, which ran the first paying co-operative creamery in the state, has elected D. V. Harris and J. L. Lowden, of Ypsilanti; Ralph Rice and N. C. Carpenter, of Pittsfield, and W. L. Cross, of Cherry Hill, as directors, with D. V. Harris as president, Hon. J. L. Lowden as vice president, Ralph Rice to succeed Hon. H. D. Platt as secretary and manager and N. C. Carpenter as treasurer. The creamery has handled 12,023,330 pounds of milk the past year, with an average test of 4.24. The total butter fat obtained was 506,190.8 pounds, at an average price of 23¼ cents per pound. The amount paid to patrons was $114,878.71, an average price per 100 pounds of milk of 97.6 cents. The amount of butter made during the year was 560,354½ pounds, for which the association received $129,528.47. The total amount of business done was $132,212.26, and the expenses were only $14,561.53.

PLATT MAY GET A LIGHT SENTENCE

Frederick A. Platt, the former member of the state board of education, who was some time ago shown up as a defaulter from the Flint Building and Loan association to the extent of $40,000, while on the board, has made restitution to many of the stockholders in the company and will plead guilty when brought to trial. The judge of the district has written to Gov. Bliss, asking that another judge sit in the coming case.

The news of Platt's defalcation was a thunderstroke for the Normal authorities, who had come to know the quiet, gentlemanly board member, and to admire him for his apparent business ability and his friendly manner. The Argus was the first to inform the then head of the Normal of Mr. Platt's downfall, and the Normal man was literally dazed.

Platt's friends at Flint are confident that he will escape with a light sentence.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

This is a Good Time to Purchase
WALL PAPER
In looking over my stock I find many patterns nearly sold out, and to close out will make
EXCEPTIONAL PRICES
I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.
Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at
FRANK SMITH'S

You are invited to attend the
Holiday Goods Opening
OF
Beall, Comstock & Co.
We are showing a large line of popular priced Holiday Goods, among which you will find Toys of all kinds, China and Glassware, Pictures, framed and unframed; Books, Jewelry and Silver Novelties, and a large assortment of Jardinieres and Jardiniere Stands at prices so low as to surprise you. See our south window display.
Beall, Comstock & Co.
Huron St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

On The Run After Our
40 and 50c JAPAN TEA
Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beautiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.
FOR SALE BY
A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER
THE WHITE FRONT,
105 CONGRESS STREET, BELL 'PHONE 124

Hunting Lions In Africa

King of Beasts Is a Terrible Foe In His Native Jungles

THE perils of hunting lions in Africa are graphically described in a recent letter in London Field by one of a party of English sportsmen who were hunting along the Uganda railroad. He says:

We started from Makindu with a caravan of 100 porters, marching northwest toward the Lukania hills, striking the Alki river. For several days we found plenty of game except lions.

Finally one time while in camp we were suddenly awakened about 1 o'clock a. m. by the porters shouting and rushing all over the place, and I was just in time to see a white mass disappear down the river bank. It appears a porter had left his tent when he saw not ten yards away a big lion. He rushed back within the "borna" shouting "Simba!" This awakened the rest of the camp, and no sooner had he done so than the beast sprang upon his tent, under which were six other porters sleeping, and as he tore this out of the ground they rushed from beneath, and away he went, tent in mouth, thinking, I have no doubt, of the succulent black feast therein contained. There was no more sleep for us that night on account of the noise and "jabbering" of the porters. We discovered the tent next morning torn to shreds two miles northwest of the camp in the direction of the Thika river.

We heard later on that a well known official who is out here prospecting had a similar experience, but unfortunately in his case the porter was carried off inside the tent. He tracked the beast next morning for two miles into some scrub, came up with him and shot him at twenty-five yards. Needless to say, there was very little left of the poor porter.

Shortly after this we received word from Fort Hall that there were nine lions near the swamp on which that camp was pitched. Two porters had been taken out of the same camp only four days previously by them. The following day, Aug. 5, acting on the advice from Fort Hall, it was decided to take fifty porters and beat out this swamp, which is about four miles long. We started at 9 o'clock a. m., A. B. on one side, with half the porters, and C. D. and myself on the other, with the rest of them.

Through the middle of the swamp runs a small stream, covered in with palms and thick brush. After going about a mile, the porters shouting and singing, suddenly "Crack!" rang out of A. B.'s .350 and very shortly followed by the louder report of the .450. On getting up level with him we heard he had wounded a couple of lions, one

THE LION CAME OUT INTO THE OPEN.

of which had gone higher up the stream, and the other had turned sharp back into the scrub again.

After about a quarter of an hour's careful search, none of us daring to go far into the thick scrub, suddenly one of the ascari shouted out that he could see him. This was followed immediately by growling and snarling not four yards away, and he made a rush over to our side of the stream. The ascari who saw him shot and wounded him in the hind foot, and as he was charging up the bank at us C. D., who was not six feet away, shot him through the front of the skull, dropping him dead in the stream. Many of us must have walked within a few feet of him, and the wonder is that no one was mauled.

There was, needless to say, huge rejoicing at this our first lion, and the porters were deafening with their cheers. One of them went up to him and bit him in revenge for his dead countryman. On opening him we found his stomach absolutely gorged with hartbeest, skin, bones and flesh, but no porter remains—not that one would expect this after four days. He had a fine mane and skin, measuring nine feet from end of nose to tip of tail. After skinning him we went on again, the porters more noisy than ever and going right into the scrub.

We had not been going more than ten minutes when crack again went A. B.'s .350 as another lion came out into the open. Down it went, and, rushing up to about thirty-five yards, he dispatched it with another shot from the .450 as the beast raised itself on its forequarters. Both shots were just behind the point of the shoulder.

This turned out to be the lion which was previously wounded. He was exactly the same size as the previous beast. At the second shot a lioness jumped out and galloped along about sixty yards away from me. I hit her in the shoulder, smashing it, and put another shot, unfortunately, far back in the stomach, whereupon she crawled into some thick reeds. I had previously seen another lion go into this same patch. I waited until they had skinned the second beast, and then A. B., who previously had been on the other side of the stream, came over to see how we could get the lioness out, as we dare not go into the reeds, which were smeared all over with blood.

As the lioness would not come out and none of us dared to go into the reeds it was decided to fire the long dry grass around. It had not been burning long when she began snarling and growling, and as the smoke grew thicker where she lay she went out on to the opposite bank into some very long grass. One of the ascari mounted a tree and threw branches at her, which finally dislodged her on to an open spot, where a shot through the jaw into the neck laid her low. She measured 8 feet 7 inches.

Garroter Shunned By His Countrymen

Hated and despised by his fellow countrymen, Vincento Mazario Rivera is in an incredible predicament in Porto Rico. He is hounded so that it is difficult for him to get food to keep him from starvation.

Five months ago Rivera, serving a fourteen year sentence in San Juan jail, yielded to the promise of Governor Hunt of Porto Rico and obtained a pardon by executing nine murderers who had been condemned to death.

Since then Rivera has been free, but it has been the freedom of starvation. He has been acquitted by the law and condemned by his fellow men.

No words can describe the abhorrence which Porto Ricans feel for a public executioner. On both humane and superstitious grounds they are averse to inflicting the death penalty.

No native carpenter will build a scaffold or platform on which the victims are to be placed. No merchant will sell lumber or nails for such a purpose. No mechanic will repair a garroting machine. Had it not been for the active supervision of Marshal Bothwell of the supreme court the executions at which Rivera officiated could not have taken place.

This intense aversion to garroting and to the man who performs it is not justified by any peculiar brutality in the act itself. Captain Griffith of the United States army expressed it as his opinion after seeing Rivera put the last four prisoners to death that the process was even quicker and less painful than hanging.

According to the old Spanish custom in Porto Rico, the doomed man is placed in a chair, with hands tied to his sides, feet fastened below and the black cap over his head. The deadly clutch of the garroting machine's iron fingers is then arranged at his neck, so that with one swift, powerful turn of the handle the victim's neck is broken.

The body is sometimes seen to puff slightly, the hands twitch, and without a groan the life is reft from the body. As far as the consciousness of the victim is concerned death is painless and instantaneous.

The bodies, with the heads exposed and still tied to the posts, are then left open to view for four hours, according to a long established custom, when they are taken down and buried in the jail yard.

Horrible Thought.

First Automobilist—Well, I see they are making some fuss about the speed we are going at.

Second Automobilist—I know it. Why, the next thing they will be trying to prevent our killing any one!—Town Topics.

BOWSER ON CROQUET

SAYS HE DOESN'T KNOW OF A MORE INTERESTING GAME.

He Begins Play With Mrs. Bowser, Who, He Thinks, Is Trying to Give Him an Unfair Deal—He Ends the Game With a Tramp.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

AT 3 o'clock the other afternoon a delivery wagon left a box at the Bowser mansion, and Mrs. Bowser opened it to find balls, mallets and arches. She decided that a mistake had been made, but when Mr. Bowser came up to dinner he explained:

"There is no mistake. I bought the outfit and ordered it sent home."

"But you don't mean that you are going to play croquet?" she asked in surprise.

"But I do. We might as well have some amusements around home. I don't know of a more interesting game than croquet. To play a good game one has got to have a mathematical

"I WILL SET UP THE ARCHES, AND WE WILL BEGIN."

eye and a skillful hand. It beats golf all hollow. I don't understand your surprise."

"Isn't it a great game to quarrel over?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Pish! Folks who want to quarrel will quarrel over any game. Yes, I've read in the papers that croquet has separated husbands and wives, broken engagements and caused ministers to resign from churches, but that's all nonsense, you know. There's more wrangling on a Sunday school excursion than over a thousand games of croquet. Indeed, what is there to wrangle about?"

"I thought there were many things, but perhaps I've forgotten or am thinking about something else."

"There isn't one single thing, and I'll prove it to you. After dinner I'll set up the arches, and we'll have a game. You used to play, didn't you?"

"Y-yes," she reluctantly replied.

"And I've heard you brag what a game you played. I will whitewash you four times out of five."

Mrs. Bowser groaned inwardly. If Mr. Bowser had brought home a horse, a cow or a dozen chickens, she might have dodged a row, but with croquet—never. She thought of suddenly twisting her ankle or being overcome by the heat, but Mr. Bowser's eye was upon her and she could not escape.

"Why, come to think of it," he said at the dinner table, "we used to play croquet when I was courting you, and I don't remember that we quarreled. No, of course we didn't."

It was true that they didn't, but it was because Mrs. Bowser shut her eyes to his brazen tricks to come out ahead. She didn't say so, however. She simply hoped that by some miracle a game or two might be played without an outbreak.

"Now, then," he said when dinner was finished, "I will set up the arches and we will begin business. If there is a misunderstanding of any sort, you will be to blame for it. Wrangle? Why, I could play for a month of Sundays and not have a word. There may be some excuse for wrangling over golf, but croquet is soft and gentle and placid."

Mrs. Bowser was pale faced and anxious looking as she selected a mallet and ball. She had determined to play her poorest and dispute no assertion. She did not mean to win the first shot, but it came to her. She meant to miss one of the arches as she made her play, but the ball insisted on going through both. As a matter of fact, carelessly as she tried to play, she had gone to the upper stake and was on her way back before Mr. Bowser got a shot. She had heard him breathing hard, but he didn't say anything until she made a miss. Then he remarked:

"I see I have got to play against bullhead luck and chicanery, but—I think I can hold my own."

"Do you mean that I cheated?" she asked.

"Never mind what I mean. You can settle things with your own conscience. I'm coming for your ball."

Mr. Bowser passed through the first arch, missed the second and got in position to hit Mrs. Bowser's ball and send it away. There was a glare in his eye as he sent it fifty feet away and went back to the second arch. But luck was not with him. Before he could get through she came down and hit the stake and finished the game.

"Do you know what you are doing?" he asked as he leaned on his mallet and looked at her.

"Why, I've just whitewashed you. Haven't I?" she replied.

"And how did you accomplish it? Do you know the meaning of the word honesty? Have I got to keep my eyes on you all the time to get a fair deal in this game?"

Mrs. Bowser made no reply. She saw the end in view, and she hoped that if struck with a mallet death would be instantaneous. Mr. Bowser took the first shot, and by good luck he made the two arches. He was left in bad position, though, and before he could get through the third arch Mrs. Bowser overtook him and arranged to carry his ball with hers.

"What are you going to do?" he asked.

"Carry your ball along to play on."

"But you can't do it. There are rules in this game."

"Where is the rule that says I can't carry your ball along to play on again?"

"Go ahead, then. I knew you'd cheat the eyeteeth out of me if you could, but I told you that I shouldn't wrangle."

Mrs. Bowser used his ball until she was in position for the fourth arch and then sent it away and passed through the fourth and fifth and hit the stake. She was getting ready for the return when he advanced and quietly said:

"I will excuse you from further play this evening, and you may retire to the house."

"What's the matter? You surely can't say that I've cheated."

"I say nothing, madam—nothing except that you may retire. I shall probably have a little talk with you later on, a little talk. There are some things I want to say to you."

Mrs. Bowser had escaped death, and she was only too glad to drop her mallet and escape into the house. Mr. Bowser was knocking the balls about and gritting his teeth when a tramp came along and leaned on the fence to say:

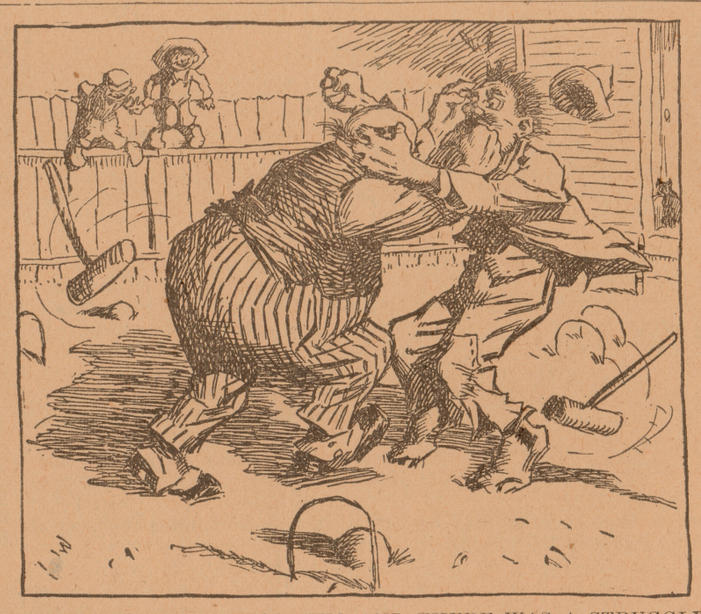
"I used to play that game myself when I was an aristocrat, and I was purty good at it too."

"Do you understand the rules?" asked Mr. Bowser.

"I think I do."

"Then come in and take a mallet. I want a straight game and no monkey work."

The tramp had "been there." He played clear to the upper stake without a miss, and he was getting ready to return when Mr. Bowser walked over to him and said:



MR. BOWSER JUMPED FOR HIM, AND THERE WAS A STRUGGLE.

"You can drop that mallet and get out of here!"

"But I'm only half through," protested the man.

"It makes no difference. How did you get in here anyway?"

"Why, you asked me to come in."

"Never! I'm not playing croquet with tramps!"

"I'd hate to be a mean old cuss like you!" said the man as he moved away. "You couldn't go through an arch if it was as big as a barn door, and it makes you mad to see any one else"—

Mr. Bowser jumped for him, and there was a struggle. They fell to the ground and rolled over and over, while two boys shouted for the police. Then, at the end of a minute, the tramp scrambled up and ran away with his hair flying and fright in his eyes. Mr. Bowser got up, but with more dignity. There was a long scratch on his nose and blood on his ear, but his voice was firm as he stalked into the house and stood before Mrs. Bowser and said:

"Woman, there is such a thing as crowding a husband to the dead line. You have crowded me there, and now the worm has turned. We will telephone our respective lawyers and settle on the amount of alimony, and tomorrow—tomorrow, Mrs. Bowser, you can return to the arms of your mother!"

M. QUAD.

No Misgivings.

"How is business, Hans?" asked his acquaintance.

"Vell," answered Hans, "if I can do so goot in de past as I haf in de future—vell, dot's how I hope, some more alretty."—Chicago Tribune.

A Realist.

Currie—Bighead is quite a character, is he not?

Peters—Yes. He is one of those fellows that are willing to make fools of themselves to show their individuality.—Judge.

What It Costs.

"Do you find your automobile very expensive?'

"Oh, on an average fifty chickens, ten dogs, a few ducks and three children run over every year!"—Caricature.

The Savage Breast.

"Her music is said to be quite stirring."

"It is; the neighbors are always stirred up over it."—Detroit Free Press.

The Morning After.

"If truth is found at the bottom of a well," he remarked thoughtfully, "remorse may be said to be located at the bottom of a glass."—Chicago Post.

Proved by Its Loss.

Church—How do you know your wife has got a temper?

Gotham—Because she lost it today.—Yonkers Statesman.

Domestic Bliss.

Mrs. Newlywed—Oh, of course, to hear you tell it, you never made a mistake.

Mr. Newlywed—My dear, you do me an injustice. I freely admit that I made the mistake of my life when I married you.

Let us speak of man as we find him,
And censure only what we can see,
Remembering that no one can be perfect
Unless he uses Rocky Mountain Tea.
Smith Bros. drug store.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

Dr. Moses Payson Parmelee, the veteran missionary of the American board in eastern Turkey, died recently. He was in Turkey since 1863.

In British Columbia there are more Buddhists than Baptists, more Confucians than Congregationalists and nearly as many pagans as Lutherans.

Bishop John Janssen of the Roman Catholic diocese of Belleville, Ills., has resigned his bishopric at the age of sixty-two and will retire to a Franciscan monastery.

Dr. Cuyler, who has preserved his physical and mental vigor to the ripe age of eighty years, says, "I have eschewed all indigestible food, stimulants and intoxicants; have taken a fair amount of exercise; have avoided too hard study or sermon making in the evenings and thus secured sound and sufficient sleep."

JEWELRY JOTTINGS.

The moonstone is quite in the ascendant again and figures in buttons and sleeve links among other things.

The revival of the cameo has brought to life cameo portraiture, which affords pleasure to those who delight in the unique and rare.

Drawstring chain bags, large or small, introduced tentatively last season, have much increased their vogue. They are very handsome and are frequently further enriched with fringe of gold balls or pearls.

Quite novel is the manner in which large pearls and diamonds of equal size are mounted together in fine rings—for instance, a two stone ring, a diamond and a pearl, and a three stone ring, diamond, pearl and diamond or pearl, diamond and pearl.—Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.

RAILWAY TIES.

On the London and Northwestern railway there are 17,000 signals lighted every night.

On the railroads in Canada it is necessary to keep over 600 snow plows in operation every winter.

Over 26,500,000 passengers paid £119,385 in fares during the last six months on the Manchester corporation tramway system.

An invention which all railroad travelers will appreciate is to be tested on the new trains of the Berlin-Zossen experimental railway. It is a device for carrying the smoke from the locomotive to the rear end of the train through a closed conduit running along the top of the carriages.

PAID TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

We have spent over twenty-five years paying for space to talk about Scott's Emulsion as a great help to the consumptive for all throat and lung trouble, as an unrivalled flesh builder, and as a tonic for weak children.

Won't Go to Manila to Testify.

Washington, Dec. 29.—Secretary Root has decided that it is impracticable for General Chaffee, General Smith and other officers to go to Manila to testify before the Glenn court-martial, as the purposes of the investigation can be fully subserved, so far as the testimony of the officers named is concerned, by securing their depositions.

Toledo Man Held For Murder.

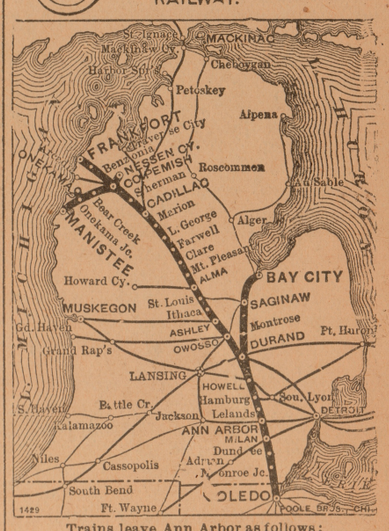
Toledo, O., Dec. 29.—Guy Harris has been bound over to the common pleas grand jury, at his own request, charged with the murder of Anna Snyder. Miss Snyder was found suffocated by pillows Tuesday night and Harris was seen leaving her dead body by a friend of the victim. Harris accuses a mysterious stranger of committing the crime. He is held without bail.

New Way to Polish a Stove.

No Waste—Odor—or Dirt.

By sprinkling Sifter Stove Polish on the stove and then rubbing with a damp rag and gently brushing with a dry cloth, a brilliant, jet black lustre is obtained. Sifter Stove Polish comes in a large box with a perforated top, through which the polish is sifted just like peppering a beefsteak. Sifter Stove Polish is made of pure powdered graphite, which is not affected by fire, produces the most brilliant polish, and when applied, won't rub off. It is odorless. It never dries up. It does not require soaking in water before using. A 10 cent box of Sifter Stove Polish will polish more stoves than three times its cost in any other polish. Get Sifter Stove Polish of any dealer at 5 cents a box, a 10 cent box contains more than twice as much. Insist on the yellow label with the hand.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:

NORTHBOUND		SOUTHBOUND.	
8 43 am	*12 15 pm	*7 30 am	8 40 pm
	4 30 pm	11 25 am	

* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only.
All trains daily except Sunday.

W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O
E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

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Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE. NO PAY. Price 50c. & $1. Trial Bottle Free.

Standard American Annual.

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THE WORLD, Pulitzer Building, New York

Fight With Snakes

Young Man Nearly Killed by Two Huge Reptiles

Dallas Withers of Williamsport, Pa., had an encounter with blacksnakes a few weeks ago that he will not forget in a hurry. One of the big reptiles, which he captured alive, measured seven feet in length. With it and its mate he had a terrible battle, and his life was saved by the timely arrival of a companion, who heard his shouts for help.

In the late summer and early fall the mountains of that part of Pennsylvania swarm with snakes, and fishing and berrying parties seem to give them enough trouble to keep them continually on the warpath. Of all the snakes in the woods a blacksnake is the most dreaded by people resident in this region. A rattlesnake will, it is

THE SNAKE THREW ITS TAIL AROUND A SAPLING.

true, inflict a bite that in at least a majority of cases proves fatal, but a rattler has this characteristic—honesty. It will always rattle before it bites. In fact, it is next to impossible for it to avoid rattling, for a rattler cannot strike while stretched at length on the ground. It must be at least partially curled up, and while it is assuming this position the rattles sound, and an experienced woodsman can always get out of the way.

Not so with blacksnakes; once they show fight it is a case of struggle for the mastery through strength and cunning until either snake or man succumbs.

Withers, who is a youth of less than twenty years, on the day referred to was going with a friend along Lycoming creek. Curiously enough, the encounter with the snake took place at a point about ten miles north of Williamsport, along an old Indian path which two centuries and more ago was the main route from Shamokin village, the headquarters of the Delaware tribe, and Onondaga, the headquarters of the Five Nations, in New York state. Here one of the first missionaries who penetrated the wild forests had a terrible fight with rattlesnakes, killing nearly a hundred before he could make his way to safety.

Withers was not thinking at all of snakes, when he stepped unconsciously on one of the ugliest of the blacksnake tribe. Jumping back, with a shiver, he was riveted to the spot by the sight. The snake, which was unusually large, looked double its size as it curved its thick neck back and then before the young man could act further sprang toward him. Full six feet it leaped. Withers jumped backward in a desperate effort to avoid it, but when he regained his balance he felt the snake's coil about his wrist and saw it gather itself for another effort, prepared to wrap its clammy folds about his body.

Quick as a flash Withers thought and acted. He threw himself to the ground, managing to get the thick part of the reptile's head under one knee. Then began an awful contest. The young fisherman had but one object in view, to grasp the snake's body just back of its head and to break its neck, but the long, sinuous animal seemed almost to realize that this was his object and strove with all its strength to prevent it. In spite of his utmost efforts it kept its tapering head behind his back. All the time it was striving to reach the throat of its intended victim. He was already dripping with perspiration. This only served to help the snake's chances, for his hands became slippery, and his grip was not as firm as it had been.

The close contact with the slimy body of the reptile kept a nauseating odor constantly in his nostrils. But with a strength born of despair he struggled on. For half an hour he did not move out of the spot where he had first kneeled. Then for a time he seemed to be overpowering the reptile, and he arose cautiously. But no sooner was the snake free than the struggle was renewed more fiercely than before. Finally the snake, throwing out its tail, wound it around a sapling and pulled the young man toward it.

Withers felt that his hour was near. His calls for his companion had served only to exhaust his breath, which came now only in short, quick gasps, barely enough to sustain him. He could not call again, as every breath was needed to prolong his defense. The snake seized upon another sapling and hurled him toward it.

To his surprise, if in his condition surprise was possible, another snake, probably the mate of the first one, then appeared. But at the instant when this discouraging discovery came and he was about to give up the struggle as lost a shout from his companion put new life in his veins.

Rushing upon the scene, Withers' friend took the snakes unawares, and, with a twist of his wrist, the neck of the last to appear was broken. Then with his strong arms the other reptile was pulled from the young man's body. The first inclination was to kill it also, but a minute's observation told them that it was completely exhausted by its long struggle. They determined to take it captive, and, strapping it to a pole which they carried on their shoulders, they started for home. Without the snake the story told by the young men would never have been believed. As it was, however, they were regarded as heroes and have had to make a recital of the adventure many times since.

Perils of Travel In Fanatical Arabia

Mr. Forder, an English missionary, has recently published a book describing a perilous journey made by him to Jowf, a city inhabited by fanatical Arabs about 300 miles from Jerusalem. He spent a risky and anxious thirteen days at Jowf and in spite of the kindness of Johar, the governor, and his sons was practically a prisoner. Great efforts were made to convert him to Islam, and on these failing he was expelled, Johar himself saying that they were taught by their religion to kill all Christians. An unfortunate incident nearly cost Mr. Forder his life. There was a storm of wind and rain, and one of the adobe towers of the castle, being soaked, fell inward into the room in which Johar was seated reading the koran, crushed him severely and broke his leg. A man remarked as the bleeding form of the revered governor was extricated from the rubbish: "This is the Christian's doing. He must have been out and looked at the tower and affected it so that it fell. This is the beginning of evil." Then the pent up fury of the people exploded in cries of "Let us kill the Christian!" emphasized by the brandishing of clubs, daggers and revolvers. But when the traveler's death seemed inevitable he was rescued by three Arabs who had been in India.

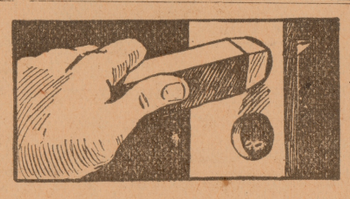
THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE

Consists in keeping all the main organs of the body in healthy, regular action, and in quickly destroying deadly disease germs. Electric Bitters regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and give a splendid appetite. They work wonders in curing Kidney Troubles, Female Complaints, Nervous Disease, Constipation, Dyspepsia and Malaria. Vigorous health and strength always follow their use. Only 50c, guaranteed by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Duane Spalsbury, druggists.

Bird Flight.

Small birds appear to fly more rapidly than the large ones and deceive many observers. The humming bird does not fly as fast as many awkward appearing, very much larger, slow flapping birds. Birds in rapid flight must overcome an atmospheric pressure of from 112 to 130 pounds to the square foot of flying surface.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.



"The square peg in the round hole" figuratively expresses the use of means unsuited to the desired end. A great many people who have been cured of dyspepsia and other diseases of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery say: "We tried many medicines with only temporary benefit. It was not until we began the use of 'Golden Medical Discovery' that we found a complete and lasting cure."

It is undoubtedly true that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery holds the record for the perfect and permanent cure of indigestion and other diseases of the stomach and associated organs of digestion and nutrition. It is not a palliative. It cures the cause of disease and builds up the body with solid healthy flesh, not flabby fat.

"It is with pleasure that I tell you what Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pellets' have done for me," writes Mrs. T. M. Palmer, of Peede, Kaufman Co., Texas. "Two years ago I was taken with stomach and bowel trouble. Everything I ate would put me in distress. I lived two weeks on milk and even that gave me pain. I felt as though I would starve to death. Three doctors attended me—one said I had dyspepsia, two said catarrh of the stomach and bowels. They attended me (one at a time) for one year. I stopped taking their medicine and tried other patent medicine; got no better, and I grew so weak and nervous my heart would flutter. I could not do any kind of work. Now I can do my house work very well; *am gaining in flesh and strength*, and can eat anything I want."

Accept no substitute for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Police and Politics

By Colonel RICHARD SYLVESTER, Chief of Police, Washington

Colonel Richard Sylvester

UP to a few years ago police officials in many cities were somewhat arrogant and domineering, with the self constituted idea that they were the "whole thing," with a shallow regard for the public and profound respect for political power.

IT IS NOW REFRESHING TO OBSERVE THAT IN MOST OF THE LEADING CITIES THE HEADS OF THE DEPARTMENTS AND THE RANK AND FILE CHERISH THE HOPE THAT THE ERA WILL COME WHEN POLITICS WILL BE ELIMINATED FROM POLICING, WHEN THOSE CHARGED WITH THE PROTECTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY MAY MAKE THEIR CALLING AN INDEPENDENT ONE AND BE ENABLED TO EXECUTE THE LAWS WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOR AND FEEL SECURE IN THEIR POSITIONS IF IN THE RIGHT.

It is unfortunate for the city that must have its force dependent upon the success of elections. The disposition to do and the performance of the best duty are thwarted in the community where the force [illegible] a factor in politics.

LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY, INSANITARY CONDITIONS, DISORGANIZATION AND BAD ORDER WILL PREVAIL WHERE PROPER ENFORCEMENT OF LAW ENTAILS REMOVAL, REDUCTION OR TRANSFER FOR HIM WHO ENDEAVORS TO PERFORM HIS DUTY IN A CONSCIENTIOUS MANNER.

If a member of the police force is made to feel that he holds a position of trust and not a private snap and that he is not and should not be made the implement of the politician, it tends to his moral betterment, raises his standard of efficiency and firmly convinces him that, while his lot is not always a happy one, his life is worth the living.

Country and City Mutually Dependent

By BENJAMIN B. ODELL, JR., Governor of New York

OUR cities are not only dependent upon the farmer for the means of sustenance, but the history of our state and country shows to what a remarkable degree the successful business men have been recruited from the farmhouses. THIS ONE THOUGHT, THAT IN EVERY GREAT CITY ARE TO BE FOUND AMONG THE LEADERS, THE CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY AND TRADE, THOSE TO WHOM THE PLOW IS NOT UNKNOWN, THOSE WHOSE RISE CAN BE TRACED TO THE PURE AIR AND THE WHOLESOME LIFE UPON THE FARM, SHOULD MORE THAN EVER CONVINCE US THAT WE ARE NOT SEPARATE COMMUNITIES.

The farm is dependent upon the city and its markets for its success and profit. Without it existence would be but little above the crudest form of civilization.

THE CITIZEN OF THE TOWN, THE MECHANIC AND THE FARMER ARE INTERDEPENDENT. WHATEVER TENDS TO THE WELL BEING OF EITHER IS A BENEFIT TO ALL AND SHOULD RECEIVE OUR CORDIAL SUPPORT.

"Boys and Girls Need Slang"

By Professor G. STANLEY HALL, President of Clark University

BOYS AND GIRLS NEED SLANG. IT'S GOOD FOR THEM. LET THEM USE IT. IT KEEPS THEM FROM BECOMING TONGUE BOUND. IF A YOUNGSTER TELLS YOU OF A "HUNCH" OR A "STRAIGHT TIP" OR A "PIPE," DON'T CORRECT HIM AND GIVE HIM A STIFF SUBSTITUTE. HE HAS FOUND THE RIGHT WORD.

Slang aids the young man or young woman of fourteen to nineteen years old to acquire fluency. When the emotional side of a boy or girl is being developed during adolescence, midway between the period when speech comes slowly and they lack the power of expression and the time when they begin again to express themselves more freely and easily, the use of slang is essential and ought to be allowed free play.

What the Eight Hour Day Will Do

By Professor FRANK L. M'VEY, Economist, University of Minnesota

THE EIGHT HOUR DAY WILL SECURE LARGER CONTENTMENT AND CHEERFULNESS FOR THE WORKING PEOPLE OF THE WORLD.

The economic value of this gift is yet to be appreciated, but there can be no doubt of its great productive power when applied to industry. Under its influence the old rate of daily production will be maintained, and LITTLE OR NO CHANGE WILL RESULT IN THE LONG RUN IN THE EFFECTS UPON WAGES, PROFITS, THE UNEMPLOYED AND FOREIGN COMMERCE.

The New Religion

By M. M. MANGASARIAN, Ethical Culturist, Chicago

THE central theme of the new religion is that heaven is here, that religion is in character, in making the best and most of the present life and frankly acknowledging that the future is an open question.

MRS. DOLBY'S TALKS

CALLS THE DEACON TO ACCOUNT ABOUT CERTAIN THINGS.

He Is Wise, However, and Fails to Retaliate, Puckering His Eyebrows In Thought While She Continues Her Rapid Fire Questions.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

DEACON DOLBY had been down to the village store to get a quarter of a pound of the best tea, a bar of soap and two nutmegs. Upon his return he placed his purchases on the kitchen table and sat down and removed his shoes and stockings. It had occurred to him on his way home that his toe nails needed trimming, and he had opened his jackknife and was prospecting around when Mrs. Dolby came in from calling

"IT WAS FIVE CENTS TO BLOW THROUGH A TUBE."

at a neighbor's. She had something to say to him, and she didn't lose a minute in beginning.

"I was just over to Mrs. White's to see if she was going to make soft soap next fall, and she felt it her duty to tell me what she saw last Tuesday afternoon. She is a woman who never gossips about any one, and she never tells anything unless she thinks it her duty as a Christian woman. Deacon, where were you last Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock?"

Deacon Dolby had begun the work of cutting off a generous section of his big toe nail, and he paused in his work a moment and puckered his eyebrows in thought. Mrs. Dolby kept her eyes on him and waited, but he returned to the attack on the nail without having replied to her question.

"I can tell you where you were," she went on in an accusing voice. "There was a stranger in town with a lung testing machine. It was 5 cents to blow through a tube and test your lungs. You stood around awhile and then paid your money and blew. Mrs. White was passing at the time, and she says your eyes bulged out and your hair stood up and your face was as red as a beet. I remember that your face was still red when you got home, and I wondered if you had been rubbing it against the fence. Yes, you blew and blew and blew, and the man said your lungs were all right. Do you deny it, deacon?"

The deacon didn't. He had blown so hard that his heels were lifted off the ground and his necktie shoved up under his ears, but why affirm or deny?

"It isn't your blowing I complain of, but your display of selfishness. All you cared about were your own lungs. You never thought of mine. You didn't seem to care whether I had any lungs or not. You knew I had had a hacking cough for a year or two and that I had worried a good deal, and yet you came sneaking home and never said a word. Mrs. White says you can't blame me for suspecting that you no longer care for me."

The deacon had now finished with the big toe, and as no direct question had been asked he did not feel called upon to discuss things in the abstract. One can't enter into a heated discussion and cut his toe nails at the same time.

"But we will let that go," said Mrs. Dolby after a minute—"we will let that go, and I will ask you if it is true that while you were down at the cooper shop the other day to get a new bung for our vinegar barrel there was a fight between a lightning rod man and a tin peddler. Mrs. Richmond says there was. She says those two men called each other liars and thieves and villains and finally pitched into each other and rolled all over the street. She was scared half to death, but she remembers seeing you there, and she says you just looked on and seemed to enjoy it. Is it true, or has she got things mixed up? It doesn't seem possible that I'm married to a man who'll stand by and see two human beings kicking and biting and scratching each other, but maybe it's true, deacon—maybe it's true."

While Mrs. Dolby was swallowing the lump in her throat and wiping away her tears the deacon shifted his feet to get at the other big toe and let his mind go back to the incident referred to. It was true that there was rough language, followed by a fight in which the peddler got the best of it, but it had been a sudden affair, and no one had had time to interfere. As a deacon he would have mediated if there had been an opportunity; as a man he was glad that the peddler had licked. He did not give voice to his thoughts, however, but was industriously handling the knife when Mrs. Dolby started off again.

"I don't want to accuse you of wrongdoing, and I don't want to say that it looks as if you were backsliding, but it was only a few days ago that I sent down to the store for a yard of black cambric. Mrs. Hanley was in the store buying ten yards of calico, and you sat down on the box while waiting. There was a nail in the box, and you jumped up with a whoop and danced around and said things. Mrs. Hanley won't tell me what you said. Every time I ask her she breaks down and cries. I have tried to get it out of you in your sleep, but you only groan and grit your teeth and draw up your legs. Deacon Dolby, am I living with a pirate? Have you got to using such words as nobody hears except around a circus?"

The deacon could have made a defense. Any man who sits down on a wire nail is apt to rise up suddenly and express his opinion in plain English, and any jury in the land will bring in a verdict of temporary insanity. The incident had come and gone, however, and why discuss it now, when he could not remember where he put in his exclamation points? He simply pared away and ignored the question, and Mrs. Dolby heaved a sigh and observed:

"There is one more thing. The other day I asked you to whitewash the cellar. All cellars ought to be whitewashed at least once a year. It sweetens things up and keeps the bugs out. You didn't seem to want to do it, but you finally fixed up a pail of whitewash and went at it. You were working away when I went over to Mrs. Saunders' to see if she could lend me her flatirons next day. While I was gone a man called here to see about selling fruit trees. I was on my way back when he came out of the gate on the run, his face as white as a sheet. He gave me one look, but did not stop. That man was scared almost to death, deacon, and I want to know what scared him. What had he seen or heard?"

A smile crept over the deacon's face, and there was a chuckling noise in his throat, but he had just struck a broken nail and was too busy to stop and make explanations.

"I may be wrong," said Mrs. Dolby—"I may be wrong and be doing you an injustice, but I think it was this way. I think you had got some whitewash in your eyes just as the man called, and I think you jumped up and down and said things again and he heard you. You may even have jumped for him and threatened his life. At any rate, it must have been something awful to scare a man like that. I shouldn't have been a bit surprised to hear that he had dropped dead. Deacon, what did you do? If you'll own up, and if it was not too bad, I'll forgive you, but you mustn't ever do it again."

The deacon had now finished the last toe, and the nails of the whole ten had been duly trimmed. He held out his feet for his own inspection, investigated a callous or two on his heels and then slowly and deliberately drew on his socks. When this had been accomplished, he looked up at the kitchen clock, picked up his shoes, and as he rose from his chair, with a sigh of regret that he had no more toe nails to operate on, he remarked:

"I guess it's time to go to bed."

"One other thing, deacon, now that we are on the subject," said Mrs. Dolby, but she found herself alone with the cat and went no further.

M. QUAD.

Not In His Line.

"I hear that your son is quite a virtuoso," said Mrs. Oldcastle as she was being shown through the magnificent music room of the new neighbors.

"Oh, no," replied her hostess. "Willie ain't ever tried to learn that yet, although we may get him one some day if he shows a likin' for it. All he plays on so fur, though, is the fiddle."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Had the Yellow Stain.

The emigrant commissioner looked up at the new arrival. His face was swathed in bandages.

"Lemme see your hands," he said.

The newcomer stretched them out.

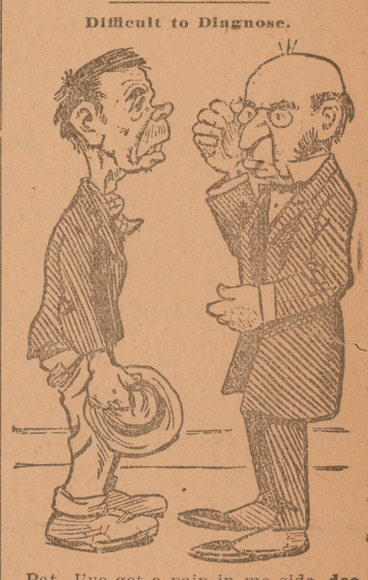
"Well," said the commissioner, with an ominous shake of his head, "you're aither a Chinee or a sigaroot smoker, an' we want nayther of you."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Delicate Scorn.

"I observe that you invariably praise your rivals," said one actress.

"Yes," answered the other. "It's the wisest thing to do. It sounds magnanimous and also conveys the impression that you do not consider them worth being jealous of."—Washington Star.

Difficult to Diagnose.



Pat—I've got a pain in me side, docthor.

Doctor—Which side?

Pat—Inside me outside, docthor.

Papa's Protest.

Her father softly stole downstairs
As they sat in the gaslight dim;
Two souls with but a single thought,
And that thought not of him.

The young man grabbed his overcoat,
And down the hall he flew;
It was a case of strenuousness—
Where one foot kicked as two.

—Chicago News.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1903.

THE COAL QUESTION IN THE SENATE.

Thed istress of the country on the matter of coal supply seems to be up to the senate. The issue is likely to develop a warm time in that body before the session is much older. A bill has been introduced to remove the duty of 67 cents a ton on anthracite coal which it is claimed was smuggled into the tariff bill. The democrats will stand solidly by the proposition to put hard coal on the free list. Senator Lodge has a bill suspending the duty for 90 days. The democrats propose to either have hard coal placed on the free list or put the republican majority on record in support of the most arrogant and criminal trust in the country. The various bills were referred to the committee on finance, of which Senator Aldrich is chairman, which means that they are to sleep the sleep that knows no waking.

But under the rules of the senate debate cannot be shut off and the minority can do a great deal of talking. The country is in no good temper just now on the coal question and the developments are, therefore, likely to be interesting. The suffering throughout the country for fuel and the public demand for some kind of relief through legislation will test the republican fealty to the trusts as against the people. The situation is very likely to bring out the question in a very bald form as to whether the tariff is regarded as holier than the necessities of the people. If the majority insists on standing by the tariff filched advantages to the trusts, then the country may as well understand once for all that there is no hope of relief from present conditions through republican legislation.

Senator Mason, of Illinois, has introduced a bill providing for the appointment of a receiver for mining properties under certain circumstances and conditions, but he is not in good standing with his party and it is doubtful if the bill ever comes to anything. Whether any real advantage comes from the agitation to the advantage of the people will depend probably on how strenuously the people back up the demand for some relief from the exactions of the coal trust.

PLEASES AMERICAN VANITY.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford started for America on Sunday last and before leaving to go aboard ship he submitted to an interview. He declared that he was coming to America to attend to some private business and to study American administrative methods in our big industrial concerns which he declared he considered much better than those of his own country. He declares that English workmen are as good as American workmen, but that English administrative methods are way behind. He probably knows whereof he speaks for he is a well informed and up to date man. He is an admirer of American instutions but this, of course, would not lead him to be unfair to his own. Undoubtedly England finds it more difficult to launch out upon new ideas and lines in administrative work than Americans do. Ours is a new country and there are no traditions and precedents which must be respected and adhered to because of their age. Inheritance laws there aid in keeping business in the same lines as in our grandfathers' days, while in this country our inheritance laws aid in facilitating changes and progress.

The admiral is also a great admirer of the American navy and the American army and considers them as far as they go the best in the world. He also said to a reporter that the two nations should fight together for the Monroe Doctrine, if need be. He wants no political alliance, but believes it would be to the advantage of eac to maintain the closest relations commercially.

He was asked about the rumor that he is being urged to accept a high position in J. P. Morgan's recently formed international ship combine. He declared, however, that his trip has nothing to do with the shipping combine and that he has not been offered nor could he accept, if he had, such a position. This may be, of course, simply diplomatic language and the prospective dividends from the Mercantile Marine Company may have something to do in the coloring he gives to American commercial management.

But, however that may be, the American people do not look upon his coming with any suspicion. He will be welcomed just as though it was not understood that English respect is due to our ability to command respect.

The new battleship "Maine" is looked upon by seamen as a "hoodoo." Sailors do not want to serve on her. She lacks some 240 men to make up her proper complement and is still at Philadelphia instead of with Admiral Dewey in the Caribbean, where she should be. She has 400 men, but enlistments have practically stopped on account of the superstitious dread of men who sail about serving on her.

CANDIDATES AND ISSUES IN 1904

Congressman Richardson, of Tennesseee, leader of the democrats of the house, is quoted in an interview as saying that the democratic candidates for the presidential nomination in 1904 will be Senator Gorman, Richard Olney and Judge Parker of New York. Mr. Richardson thinks he sees a leaning in Mr. Bryan toward Mr. Olney. He also thinks the leading issue will be the tariff. He says the people are demanding tariff reform and the republicans will not give it to them, and he thinks there is but the one way for the country to secure tariff changes and that is through the democratic party.

It remains to be seen whether Mr. Richardson is a prophet, but it is certain that there is much unrest throughout the country on the tariff question and an allied question growing out of the the tariff, the trust question. The republican party acknowledges its inability to reform the tariff. The present tariff has been built up on the idea of placing the "pork" where it will do the republican party the most good, with the result that the party thereby has become tied hand and foot. The people who have obtained special privileges at the expense of the people in general constitute practically every interest that is protected, that is, every interest that really taxes the people to build up its profits. Of course there are some things on the protected list which are put there for a blind and are not directly benefited, if at all. It is, therefore, practically impossible for the republicans to touch one of these specially favored interests without bringing the whole herd down on the party in support of the interest threatened with a reduction. This is so for the reason that it is well understood that those who are getting the unjust swag must stand together or all will lose heir unjust profits. The American people are not likely to stand this forever. Some time the people will demand that they be taken into consideration on the matter of tariff taxation. This may come in the next presidential campaign. When it comes the extreme protective tariff will be reformed, not by the special interests which have fattened at the expense of the people in general, but by the people. This means that the republican party will not do the reforming.

Bill Judson is said to be on duty at Lansing busily engaged in trying to get the democratic members of the legislature to make the vote for Senator Alger unanimous. Just why the democrats in the legislature should vote for Alger does not appear. His election of course in no wise depends on these democratic votes, but there seems to be no reason in this why these democrats should vote for a man who represents political principles which they do not believe to be right, but which they do believe to be positively wrong. Under such circumstances the courtesy is too much to ask. The democratic members should not vote for Alger. Does any one believe that republicans under similar circumstances would vote for a democrat?

General Alger had an easy victory in securing the nomination for United States senator. He will have it equally easy in the election. In all this he is a fortunate man. General Alger may consider his election to the senate as his vindication in the matter of the charges against him which drove him out of the war office. In this position he had sins of his own, but he was compelled to bear those of others. The people of Michigan did not approve of his being compelled to bear all the sins of the conduct of the Spanish-American war and he has a right o feel pleased with his selection to he senate.

According to Senator Hoar the country faces a real peril from the trust conditions which at the present time control nearly every branch of industry, but he does not believe there is any relief in state socialism, or public ownership. He thinks it still possible for the government to regulate the trusts and avoid this great and threatening evil without resorting to socialism, which he regards as equally bad. He thinks he has a remedy in the bill he has just introduced. But it remains to be seen whether he can get his bill passed by a trust controlled congress. And if he does accomplish this, will trust controlled officials properly enforce the law? It is admitted by even as good a trust lawyer as the attorney general that the present anti-trust law might be made to accomplish more than it does, although he does not think it adequate to reach the evil in all respects. Would Senator Hoar's measure be any better enforced with the same kind of officials? There seems to be something more radical needed to reach the present peril. There appears to be needed legislation so searching that there can be no dodging of the letter and spirit of the same by the trusts. The people can secure such legislation, if they are sufficiently insistent in their demands, But any half-way measure will undoubtedly be dodged by the trusts which always employ the ablest and shrewdest lawyers in the country. The time seems to be one demanding heroic measures.

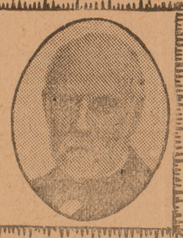
Clerk Miller, of the state house of representatives got his reward for daring to oppose Governor Bliss for reelection. He wanted to be clerk of the house again, but all the votes he could muster out of the one hundred was seventeen, C. S. Pierce, the candidate of the Bliss followers, getting all the rest. This vote probably represents all the personal friends the former clerk has in the house and the entire anti-Bliss vote combined. This comports well with the vote of the people in November. They wanted Bliss with all his sins of omission and commission. They preferred him with his boodle record in the securing of his nomination, his spineless handling of state affairs during his first administration, his opposition to primary election reform, his signing of ripper legislation and his ownership by railroads. Clerk Miller should have stood aside, therefore, without waiting to be kicked and cuffed out of office. He was opposed to Blissism and he should have been man enough to take his medicine. If he desires better things he should quit training with the gang. He should not have tried to keep in with them.

The supreme court of Pennsylvania has handed down a decision which prevents the Wabash railway from entering the city of Pittsburg. The company was commencing to build a bridge across the Monongahela river, when the city government obtained an injunction on the pretense that the company was unlawfully obstructing the wharf. Just why the interests of the city should demand any such action is not clear. The more probable power behind the throne is the powerful Pennsylvania railway interests. It could readily be understood why they do not want another trunk line to the seaboard. But it would seem to be to the advantage of the city of Pittsburg to have such a line. But the city of Pittsburg, in its municipal management probably does not represent the people's interests. This city was ripperized and probably its opposition to the Wabash entering is not based upon what the people want in the matter. Nor would there be any too much confidence in the courts of Pennsylvania on such questions.

Senator Hoar, while he believes the country is in great danger from the trust evil, does not believe the removal of the tariff is an adequate remedy. Probably he is correct in this, but what would be the harm in removing the tariff and giving the people such benefit as might accrue therefrom? Certainly these criminal trusts are not entitled to any consideration at the hands of the people whom they rob. They need no protection certainly and the tariff either advantages them or it does not. If it advantages them its removal would help the people. If the tariff does not advantage the trusts, why continue it? Under such circumstances its removal would in no way harm them and it might benefit the people. Indeed there are thousands who believe it would benefit the consumers greatly.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

When Arbitration Is Not Possible



By ABRAM S. HEWITT, Millionaire Manufacturer and Ex-Mayor of New York

THE RIGHT TO LABOR IS INHERENT IN EVERY HUMAN BEING AND CANNOT BE SURRENDERED WITHOUT THE SACRIFICE OF INDIVIDUAL LIBERTY AND OF PRIVATE PROPERTY. It therefore cannot be arbitrated any more than the right of a man to his own home if it shall be claimed by an outsider who proffers arbitration. An offer of arbitration is always attractive, but there are many things which cannot be submitted to arbitration, and among them none is so important to the workingman as the right to sell his labor in a free market. THE ANTHRACITE MINE OPERATORS CANNOT YIELD THIS POINT WITHOUT BEING DISLOYAL TO THE OWNERS OF THE PROPERTY AND TO THE WORKMEN WHO CARRY ON THE OPERATIONS.

It would be far better to abandon the business of mining anthracite coal than to concede the demand for any man or set of men to deny the rights of employment and of labor upon which the whole structure of free government is founded and to which this country owes phenomenal progress. In my judgment, therefore, the operators are only doing their plain duty in declining to arbitrate a question which is in the domain of conscience and involves the personal liberty of the individual.

THE ONLY SOLUTION OF THE TROUBLE IS FOR MR. MITCHELL TO ORDER THE STRIKE OFF WITHOUT DELAY. When this is done, if there be grievances to be arbitrated they will be promptly adjusted between the local operators and local unions. The right of association is not in question. This is admitted by both employers and employees. What is denied, and properly so, is the power by the issue of union cards to refuse employment to nonunion men and thus condemn them to ostracism, starvation and death.

SUCH A RESULT IS ABHORRENT TO JUSTICE AND IS FATAL TO PERSONAL LIBERTY.

THE IMPORTANCE OF LIBRARIES

By Dr. GEORGE HARRIS, President of Amherst College

I THINK THAT IN EVERY SCHOOL BUILDING THERE SHOULD BE A READING ROOM AND A LIBRARY—EVEN IF IT BE A SMALL ONE—OF INTERESTING BOOKS, AND THERE SHOULD BE TIME GIVEN FOR EVERY BOY AND GIRL TO HAVE AT LEAST HALF AN HOUR IN THAT ROOM.

The expense would be comparatively slight; the advantage would be enormous. Education is also supplemented by supplying the people with books, magazines and newspapers. This is best done by means of libraries.

THERE IS NO BETTER EDUCATOR THAN A PUBLIC LIBRARY. THERE IS ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD BETWEEN A TOWN WITHOUT A LIBRARY AND A TOWN WITH A LIBRARY.

Half a dozen shelves holding 100 books which are read in 100 homes makes the difference between a dull and an interesting life in those homes. Nor should the shelves be filled wholly with books such as I have mentioned. There should also be on them books of fiction, travel, popular science, politics, biography, etc.—these should be the chief staple. THE INCREASE OF LIBRARIES DURING THE LAST FEW YEARS, SUPPLYING A REAL DEMAND, IS AN EXTENSION OF THE BEST EDUCATIONAL AGENCIES OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL. THEY ARE INDISPENSABLE TO THE SCHOOL, AND THE SCHOOL IS INDISPENSABLE TO THEM.

WHY BROTHERHOODS EXIST

By Governor ODELL of New York

IN keeping with our national development it was natural that those whose resources were brain, brawn and muscle should have banded themselves together for their mutual protection and advancement. Thus it has come about that we find in almost every locality brotherhoods of the various trades and in the rural communities granges and associations of farmers. The results have been in the main of advantage. They have led to the interchange of knowledge and ideas and HAVE SERVED TO CURB TO A LARGE EXTENT THE GREED, THE POWER AND THE INFLUENCE OF THOSE WHO, EXCEPT FOR THIS RESTRAINT, WOULD HAVE BROKEN DOWN THE SAFEGUARDS WHICH SHOULD ACCOMPANY THESE DEVELOPMENTS.

In the business world those who acquire property through false representations are guilty of the crime of obtaining goods under false pretenses, and the corollary of this proposition is evident, that he who seeks advancement in the political world through misrepresentation and misstatement of facts is entitled to the rebuke that can only be administered by the freemen's ballot.

EDUCATION IS THE ONLY TRUE METHOD BY WHICH THE DISTINCTION BETWEEN GOVERNMENTAL AND INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS MAY BE DISCERNED, and upon an educated people, therefore, we must depend to prevent and to repress all transgressions of the laws governing either. Intelligence is more to be desired than wealth; fair dealing of greater worth than prosperity, and the love and approval of the Divine Being who has given us all these blessings more to be sought than success at arms or battles won for principles that are wrong.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE IN WEBSTER

EXCELLENT PROGRAM GIVEN FOR THE DAY

P. B. Reynolds, of Owosso Will Conduct the Institute—All Farmers Invited

A one-day farmers' institute will be held in the Congregational church in Webster, Jan. 17, and will be conducted by P. B. Reynolds, of Owosso. The program for the day is as follows:

FORENOON.

Opening, address of welcome, by Walter Tubbs, of the Webster Farmers' club.

10:00—Feeding Beef Animals, P. B. Reynolds.

10:30—Discussion, led by George Winslow.

11:00—Feeding and Care of Sheep, Ira Backus.

11:30—Discussion, led by Frank Wheeler.

AFTERNOON.

1:00—How to get the Most out of the Farm, P. B. Reynolds.

1:30—Discussion, led by H. N. Ball.

2:00—What do we Work for? Miss Jennie Buell, secretary State Grange.

2:30—Discussion, led by Mrs. Edwin Ball.

3:00—Question box, conducted by P. B. Reynolds.

EVENING—7:30.

Original poem. "Our Club," Mrs. William Scadin.

Paper, "A Study of the Rural School Problem," Miss Julia Ball.

Discussion, led by C. M. Stark.

Address, "Organization; the Farmers' Watchword," P. B. Reynolds.

The officers of the institute are George T. English, president; George W. Merrill, vice president, and Charles L. Foster, secretary.

What would you think of your grocery man if he sold yon sand for sugar.? What do you think of a druggist who offers you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea. Smith Brothers drug store.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE 50 CTS. TRADE MARK ELY BROS. NEW YORK

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

Commiesioners' Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw: The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Robert Kirchen, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the state of said deceased, and that they will meet at Day's cheese Factory in the township of Augusta in said county, on the 10th day of March and on the 10th day of June next at 1 o'clock a. m. of each of said days to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated Augusta Dec 10th, 1902.

JOSEPH BREINING } Com.
J. SELYN CHILDS }

Frank Joslyn, Atty File No. 9256 12-532

Commissioners Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW—The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Seneca Bagley, late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Frank Joslyn, in the City of Ypsilanti, in said County, on the 23d day of March, and on the 23d day of June next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims

Dated Ypsilanti, December 23d 1903.

FRANK JOSLYN,
JAMES . MCGREGOR,
Commissioners

J. P. Kirk, Attorney 9248 12 528•

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Elizabeth Green, late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of John P. Kirk, in the City of Ypsilanti in said County, on the 30th day of March and on the 30th day of June next, at ten o'clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated Ypsilanti, Dec. 30th, 1902.

TRACY L. TOWNER.
WILLIAM KIRK,
Commissioners

Desiring Additional Help for the season of 1903,

We can give employment at once to

100 Girls, from 19 to 35 years of age

The work is making Ladies' Muslin Underwear and Shirt Waists on power machines For particulars write

The STANDARD MFG. CO.,
48 Jackson, Mich.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	8 40am	Ypsilanti	4 4 pm	12 55pm
2 03pm	8 54am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 23pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 01am	Saline	4 15pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 12am	Bridgewater	4 01pm	10 50am
3 42pm	9 35am	Manchester	3 42pm	10 20am
4 34pm	9 56am	Brooklyn	3 17pm	9 20am
4 50pm	10 07am	Woodstock	3 06pm	9 00am
5 3pm	10 24am	Jerome	2 49pm	8 30am
5 49pm	10 33am	No. Adams	2 40pm	8 15 am
6 10pm	10 50am	Hillsdale	2 25pm	7 45am
7 10am	4 30pm	Chicago	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	Toledo	10 15am	6 55pm
2 15am	5 40pm	Cleveland	7 20am	3 00pm
6 45am	10 10pm	Buffalo	3 05am	7 55am

All trains daily except Sunday.

F. M. BROWN.

DETROIA, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY.

In Effect July 6, 1902.

GOING WEST.

Through cars from Detroit to Jackson leave Detroit on every hour from 6:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. Then at 7:00 p. m. and 9:00 p. m.

Cars from Detroit to Ann Arbor leave Detroit every half hour from 6:00 a. m. until 7:00 p. m. Then at 8:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Ann Arbor at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Jackson at 5:45 a. m. and 6:45 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Through cars from Jackson to Detroit leave Jackson hourly from 5:45 a. m. until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 p. m. Car leaving Jackson at 10:45 p. m. runs only to Ypsilanti.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Detroit half hourly from 6:15 a. m. until 6:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 10:15 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Detroit at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Dearborn for Detroit at 6:10 a. m. and 6:10 a. m.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti hourly at 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m. and 12:45 a. m.

On Saturdays and Sundays, in addition to the above the following cars will be run: Detroit to Jackson, 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. Detroit to Ann Arbor, 7:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. Jackson to Detroit, 7:45 p. m. and 9:45 p. m. Ann Arbor to Detroit, 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m. and 8:45 p. m.

On Sundays, first cars leave terminals one hour late.

YPSILANTI-SALINE DIVISION.

Leave Ypsilanti: A. M.—6:15, 8:15, 10:15. P. M.—12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 10.15.

Leave Saline: A. M.—7:00, 9:15, 11:15. P. M.—1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15, 11:15.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 a. m. on arrival of theatre car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

The various churches are observing this week as the week of prayer.

Mrs. H. M. Morey, who has been seriously ill, is very much better.

The regular Saturday night supper will be served at the Y. W. C. A. this week.

Miss Helen Dean, of Ann Arbor, spent New Year's with Miss Hazel Childs.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cook spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Howe, of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller, of Detroit, were the guests of Ypsilanti friends New Year's.

Chas. Young, of the C. B. C., has accepted a position as stenographer with a Toledo firm.

B. D. Wilbur has returned to Peoria, Ill., after a two weeks' visit with his parents in the city.

The Hamilton whist club will meet next Tuesday with Mrs. H. Scovill, 120 Washington street.

John McCann has returned from Milwaukee, where he has been spending the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Blakesley are spending a few weeks at the former's home at Birmingham.

Miss May George has returned to Mt. Pleasant after spending the holidays with her parents.

R. D. Robison, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Miss Robison and Mrs. Connell, of Normal street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eaton, of River Rouge, have been spending a few days with Ypsilanti relatives.

A. T. MacFarlin and Miss Sampain, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Joslyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Zwergle have moved into their new home on the corner of Cross and Brower streets.

Mrs. Turk, of Windsor, was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Shaefer, of Congress street, New Year's day.

Home Missionary meeting of the M. E. church will meet at the church Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Carpenter spent New Year's day with their daughter, Mrs. W. G. Palmer, in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Randall, of Pontiac, spent New Year's with the former's aunt, Mrs. Addison Coryell.

Wm. Rowe, of Ann Arbor, spent New Near's with his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Waidner, of Normal street.

Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt Spalsbury and Mr. and Mrs. Duane Spalsbury spent New Year's with Jackson friends.

Miss Louise Allen has returned from Manchester, where she has been spending the week with Mrs. Wm. Campbell.

William Riggs, of Lafayette, Mich., has been spending some time with his mother, Mrs. K. Ralston, of Congress street.

The Y. W. C. A. will serve supper Saturday night, Jan. 10. Price 15 cents. Menu, Baked corn-beef hash, Lima beans, tomato preserves, cake, coffee.

The Misses Madge and Mala Rogers, formerly students at the Normal and now teachers in the Marshall public schools, have returned home after a week's stay in the city.

Miss Myrtie I. Gardner, of the C. B. C., has accepted a position as stenographer with Field & Hinchman, of Detroit.

The Unique club are making preparations for their trip to Oregon. They expect to go about the first of February.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Eaton, of Detroit, have been visiting Mr. Eaton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Eaton, of Cross street.

Miss Mutchell, secretary of the Y. W. C. A., has returned from her holiday vacation spent at her home at Ripon, Wis.

Mrs. Wilson and son, William, of Summit street, returned Monday from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Lasalle, Ind.

Sandy Hardy (colored) died Jan. 3, aged 12 years. The funeral was held January 6. The interment was at Highland cemetery.

The Superior, Ann Arbor and Salem Vigilance association will hold its annual meeting at the Superior town house, Friday, Jan. 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hemphill left Monday for Shoshone, Idaho, where Mr. Hemphill has accepted a position as cashier in a bank.

Two colored lads, Davis and Graesham were given 30 days by Justice Joslyn Tuesday for stealing money and cigars from the Lewis hotel.

Miss Emma Elliott, a teacher in the Coldwater schools, has returned after spending her holiday vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Elliott.

In the guessing contest on the weight of a beef at Vought & Rogers' meat market, Miss Harper won the first prize, a $2.50 gold piece, and Mrs. George Richel won the second prize.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ziegler Foerster have issued invitations to the wedding of their daughter, Clara Rosina, to Dr. Edward E. Webber, which will occur at the Evangelical Lutheran church Wednesday evening, Jan. 14, at 7:30 o'clock.

Wm. Beach died Wednesday, Dec. 30, at the age of 68 years. The deceased was born in New York state. Three children are left to mourn the loss of a father. The funeral took place Friday and the interment was in Highland cemetery.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church will be held Friday evening at the church. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock, after which the reports of the various committees will be read and the annual election of officers will take place.

The marriage of Miss Elsena Bird of this city, and Mr. Joseph Harris of Stony Creek took place yesterday at the Baptist parsonage, Rev. Mr. Brown performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Harris will be at home at Stony Creek after a short wedding trip.

Word has been received from Shoshone, Idaho, of the marriage of Miss Bernice Champlain to Mr. Archie Boler, both of Shoshone, which took place Christmas Eve. Miss Champlain was a student at the Ypsilanti high school and a resident of this city for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Joslyn entertained the following guests at New Year's dinner Thursday: Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Oberst, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burt, Linden Burt, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Sullivan, Miss Mary Lang, Robt. Wiard, Mrs. Arthur Woodard of Grand Rapids, Harry Oberst of Chicago.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give an experience social in the chapel Friday evening, Jan. 30. All ladies of the congregation are requested to make arrangements to hand to Miss Stewart, at the Bazarette, their earnings or cash contribution together with a description of the way in which the amount was earned, before Jan. 29. In connection with this social the ladies will serve one of their popular suppers for 25 cents. The program for the evening will be arranged by Mrs. Wharton and the supper will be under the supervision of Mrs. Rexford and Miss Stewart. This promises to be one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the year.

They All Say So

Not Only in Ypsilanti But in Every City and Town in the Union.

If the reader took the time and trouble to ask his fellow residents of Ypsilanti the simple question given below he would obtain the one answer. If he would read the statement now being published in Ypsilanti, which refers to this answer, it would surprise him to note that they number so many. As many more could be, and may be, published, but in the meantime ask the first person you meet what cures backache? The answer will be Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is a citizen who endorses our claim:

Mrs. D. M. Clark, of 105 Cross St., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Weinmann & Matthews' drug stroe, have been used in my family with the most satisfactory results. I can recommend them to all sufferers from backache and other kidney trouble as a remedy on which they can depend. Several of my friends have used them and all speak of them in the highest terms. I have such faith in Doan's Kidney Pills I believe I will be conferring a kindness on those suffering from kidney troubles in making known their merits."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cts. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no substitute.

Saved Life of Indian Chief

How a Girl's Pluck Brought Her a Great Fortune

LEFT an orphan in old Mexico by the death of her father six years ago, Helena Woodcraft was forced to rely upon her own efforts to make a living. Few people have succeeded so well in so little time.

Though sheer good luck has been an important factor in the affairs of this remarkable young girl, one cannot listen to the story of her strange career without realizing that she would

HELENA PLUNGED THE LANCE INTO THE BEAR'S HEART.

never have accomplished all that is accredited to her if she were not one of the most fearless of mortals, constantly animated by a desire to benefit the people among whom she found employment and shelter at a time when she was in sore distress.

Miss Helena's father was a civil engineer, and at the time of his death he was engaged in surveying a route for a railroad in the interior of Mexico. The orphan girl was left without a dollar and few acquaintances. By the merest accident she happened to meet Nana and Tena, the two favorite daughters of Red Eagle, the well known head chief of the Kickapoo Indians. These girls were anxious to learn to read and write, and they importuned Miss Helena to go with them and see their father, assuring her that the old chief would give her "heap gold dust" if she would teach them to "make paper talk all same as white girl."

Red Eagle was evidently pleased with the appearance of the orphan girl, and, though he entertained grave doubts as to her ability to teach his daughters to read and write and sing, he readily consented to her making the effort, promising to grant her every facility in his power and give her "heap plenty of gold dust" if she succeeded.

Fortune favored the venturesome girl on the threshold of her new career, and by an act of heroic courage she made such a favorable impression upon the great head chief that he insisted upon adopting her as his daughter.

When Miss Helena and the two princesses arrived at Mudora, the Indians were preparing to go into the high mountains on a great bear hunt. Red Eagle courteously invited his guest to accompany the hunting party, telling her that she could occupy a lodge with her pupils.

After a journey of three days the Kickapoos reached their favorite camping place in a region where big game was abundant. Hunting parties had scattered about over the mountains, while the women and boys, under the direction of Red Eagle, busied themselves in arranging the camp. While the American girl was looking around, enjoying the salubrious air and the magnificent scenery, her attention was attracted by loud yells and the clatter of hoofs, and the next instant a monster black bear bounded among the women, striking and snapping at everything within reach.

Several mounted Indians followed close to the enraged animal. A second glance revealed the fact that the Kickapoos had lassoed the bear, and they had dragged and driven him into camp with the intention of keeping him a captive until it suited their purpose to slay him. The greatest excitement prevailed, and while the Indians were hurrahing and galloping about some one became careless and the bear shook one of the ropes from his body. The moment he felt freedom he lunged straight toward Red Eagle. The chief was unarmed, and before he could take a step the mad bear embraced him with his powerful forearms.

The Indians were paralyzed with terror, and a death wail echoed through the mountains. It would have required but an instant for the powerful brute to have crushed the bones of the chief. Helena seized a lance from the nerveless hands of a warrior, and, driving the steel with all her strength into the bear's body, she pressed the weapon to his heart and threw him quivering and bleeding at the feet of the surprised Indian. The white girl hardly realized what she had done. The Indians gathered about her, talking in low tones and looking upon her in admiration and amazement.

She did not know it at the time, but the prompt, courageous act had made her fortune. Red Eagle placed his hands upon her head and called her his daughter. "You shall bear the name of Norama—the bravest of the brave," he said. After telling her that if she ever desired to return to the white people he would give her gold dust enough to make her rich, he called his people about him and told them that they should forever afterward treat Norama as a royal princess.

As time passed Miss Helena became greatly attached to "her people," as she now calls the Kickapoos, and she made preparations to live comfortably and remain indefinitely. She built a nice little cottage near Red Eagle's lodge, which she shares with her faithful sisters, Nana and Tena.

One would think that this remarkable young girl would have soon tired of the life that she had to live among a people whose grandparents were wild, ferocious savages, constantly thirsting for blood; but, aside from the growing interest that she took in the work of civilizing the Indians, she has occupied a great portion of her time in the business of improving her own affairs. Few traders of mature judgment and wide experience could have done better.

Butchers in Monterey and Del Rio who buy fat cattle from the Kickapoos are of the opinion that Senorita Woodcraft is worth more than half a million dollars. Her herds of live stock are valued at $300,000, and it is known that she owns valuable real estate in Monterey, where she keeps a large sum of money on deposit. That she has cast her lot for good and forever with the people she loves so well is evidenced by the fact that the contract has been let for building a fine residence in a Kickapoo village on a site she selected long ago. She is also planning to build a council house that will cost $30,000, and in the near future she expects to induce the Kickapoos to aid her in erecting a fine school building and a church that will excite the wonder and admiration of the country.

Last Woman to Be Executed In France

It is now nearly sixteen years since a convicted murderess was put to death. This execution took place at Romorantin, when three prisoners suffered. They were three peasants—a woman, her husband and his brother. They had been tried at the Blois assizes for the murder of the woman's mother. She had made over all her property to her children, and they were tired of feeding her. So one day they threw her into the hearth, poured petroleum over her and kept her in the flames with pitchforks until she died.

The woman was considered so much the most guilty of the three that she was guillotined last—that is to say, she was forced to look on while her husband and his brother were being executed. The strange point about this case was that the conviction of the murderess was secured mainly owing to the indiscretion of the parish priest. Almost immediately after the murder the woman, to ease her conscience, went to confession and detailed her crime to the horrified priest. He was so overcome that, forgetting his oath and the inviolable sanctity of the confessional, he that evening related what he had heard.

The story reached the ears of the authorities, and the culprits were arrested. But for the priest's involuntary betrayal of his sacred trust impunity was assured to them, for everybody had believed their story that the old woman had fallen into the fire, as old women often do. The tears of the daughter had been so convincing.

True to Nature.

The following amusing dialogue took place a short time back at an auction mart at Portsmouth. The auctioneer was just exhibiting for sale a [illegible] painted tea service, when he asked the bidders if any of them could paint a set like it.

"Paint a set like that?" exclaimed one. "Why, I should think as how I could. I can paint rabbits on bald heads."

"Paint rabbits on bald heads?" replied the former.

"Yes. An' paint 'em so plain that you wouldn't know 'em from hares!"—London Tit-Bits.

EDISON'S PROPHECIES.

1903 Will Be a Year of Wonderful Progress.

GREAT PROBLEMS TO BE SOLVED.

The Wizard Has Much Faith In Marconi and Wireless Telegraphy—Expects to See Electricity Supplant Steam as Motive Power In a Few Years—Medicine Played Out—Germ of Old Age May Be Discovered.

Thomas A. Edison, the great inventor, makes the following statement in the New York World:

"The great problems of the year are the problems of fighting bacteria, of getting electricity direct from coal, of getting power from the elements cheaply and in applying the many uses of electricity to manufactures.

"I look for a wonderful year. There is more activity in science than there has ever been before, more men are working on big problems and great discoveries would be only natural.

"For myself, my storage battery, on which I have worked four years, will be put on the market in January. It solves the traction problem, and its introduction means that the horse will have to go.

"I expect to give up practical invention for two years. I am going to experiment—going to delve in some problems that I have put by for an idle time and for once am going to work without having the production of a commercial commodity in view. I am going into the byways of science. I prefer not to say what my experiments will be. Yes, trying to get electricity direct from coal is one of them.

"The wireless telegraphy I assuredly expect to see perfected for commercial purposes, if not fully so in 1903 at least advanced toward that end. The right kind of man is working at it, a practical man, an earnest man, and I have confidence in him. As to the objection that messages may be tapped, that's as far as the objectors can see now. That [illegible] tonight; tomorrow it may be different.

"I'm not interested in the flying machine. I could never see and commercial use [illegible] I have never had time to read much about it.

"I expect to see electricity supplant steam as a motive power. In fifteen years electricity will be the railway motive power. Nineteen hundred and three will advance it in that direction.

"Nineteen hundred and three will bring great advances in surgery, in the study of bacteria, in the knowledge of the cause and prevention of disease. Medicine is played out. Every new discovery of bacteria shows us all the more convincingly that we have been wrong and that the million tons of stuff we have taken was all useless. They may even discover the germ of old age. I don't predict it, but it might be that by the sacrifice of animal life human life could be prolonged. The doctor of the future will give no medicine, but will instruct his patient in the care of the human frame, in diet and in the cause and prevention of diseases.

"Surgery, diet, antiseptics—these three are the vital things of the future in the preservation of the health of humanity. There were never so many able, active minds at work on the problems of disease as now, and all their discoveries are tending to the simple truth—that you can't improve on nature.

"The newspapers are among the great agents that will grow better in 1903 and in the years to come. They are the great school. A man who does not read the newspapers might as well be dead. They are a powerful influence for advancement. They are getting better, they are printing more science and paying more attention to the things that benefit and improve humanity.

"There will be few more wars. The world seems to be tending to peace. We should have a great navy, one three times as large as the present—not to fight, but to have ready in case there should be a fight. A great navy is one of the greatest stimulants to science.

"We are only in the infancy of electricity. Its possibilities no man can dream any more than a man fifty years ago could have foretold what we have today. Little discoveries like the Roentgen and the Becquerel rays and similar things will lead to great things—what, cannot be told just now.

"As to books, the books of today are more to my liking than the old books. It is so with painting. It is a great time. Great things are being done, and it is impossible to prophesy. Better health, greater enlightenment, better facilities of living, are being placed in our reach with every day. I look for a wonderful year of progress."

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

Signor Pino claims that his new invention, the hydroscope, will enable one to see clearly any object in the water down to the bed of the sea and practically at any depth.

Raw silk as spun by the worm is colorless, yellow or greenish. Two French chemists have discovered a simple way of getting it red or blue by feeding to the worms mulberry leaves soaked in nonpoisonous aniline dyes.

The latest calculation of the diameter of the hydrogen atom is 266,000,000 to the inch. It was announced at the last meeting of the Physical society of London by Mr. H. V. Ridout and discussed by Lord Kelvin and others.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial—the Family Paper—only $1 per year.

Coughing

"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown, N. Y.

It's too risky, playing with your cough.

The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

"THE MORALITY OF THRIFT"

Another interesting and helpful talk was enjoyed by the Ypsilanti Men's class last Sunday. Mr. M. M. Reed was the speaker, subject "Jesus and Social Customs." The interest aroused by the speaker was added to by remarks of Capt. Allen, Mr. Collins, Mr. Stone and Prof. George.

Next Sunday, Supt. Austin George will speak on the "Morality of Thrift." This is a subject of such practical importance and by a speaker so well fitted to treat it in an entertaining manner that it is hoped that every young man in Ypsilanti will come to the main auditorium of the First Presbyterian church and hear it. An especial invitation is extended to all young men, not because the theme will not prove equally interesting to all men, but because the young men have more years before them in which to profit by the thoughts they will carry with them from this meeting. Bring a friend with you and take part in the discussion.

HEADS SHOULD NEVER ACHE.

Never endure this toruble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnie, Va. She writes: "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sich headacehs I had sufferedfrom for two years." Cure Headache, Constipation, Biliousness: 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's drug stores.

WEBSTER DOES NOT LOSE PASTOR

Webster, Jan. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Handley are on the sick list.

Geo. Loomis is at Mt. Clemens for treatment.

Miss Charlotte Latson has returned to her school in Lodi, having spent her vacation at her father's home.

Miss Lois Voorhes, of Ypsilanti, visited at Wm. Latson's during the holidays.

Miss Nettie West, of Ann Arbor, spent several days with Mrs. Susie Scadin during her school vacation.

Our pastor, Rev. W. F. Morrison, has decided to stay with us another year and the congregation are much pleased.

Mrs. J. W. Alexander has returned from Lake, Ind., where she visited her son, Geo. Alexander.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, the household remedy.

The children of the Congregational Sunday school decided on the plan of giving at Christmas time, this season, and the resulting collection, estimated at a value of $30, was turned over to the Home association for distribution. This made many little hearts glad, where Christmas cheer was scanty, as well as bringing its blessing to the giver.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.

The Keystone of Good Health

is pure food.

Lion Coffee

is **all coffee**—no glazing of eggs or glue to conceal defects and cheapen its quality.

Fresh and uniform, rich in flavor, because always in sealed packages—never in bulk.

Where Reigned Ghosts

Weird Happenings In a Haunted House Near Philadelphia

THERE is now living in the city of Philadelphia a family of the name of Bartlett, who about twenty years ago had a most remarkable experience in a ghost infested house, says the Philadelphia Press.

The house was situated in old Thorpe's lane, near Wistar street, in Germantown, and in the spring of 1879 it was leased by Joseph B. Bartlett, a wealthy manufacturer of Philadelphia.

Besides Mr. Bartlett's wife and three children the household consisted of a niece, Mr. Ellis, brother of Mrs. Bartlett, and two servants.

On the first night of their occupancy the household was aroused by a scream as of some one in great agony from the hallway. Mr. Bartlett searched the house, but nothing unusual was discovered. The second and third nights were full of terrors for the female portion of the household, but Mr. Bartlett and Mr. Ellis determined to solve the mysterious and awful sounds.

Mr. Ellis recalled a peculiarity of the door of the guestroom, to which he had been assigned. When he had entered the room upon the night of his arrival to retire for the night, he had carefully locked the door. When awakened by the noises below stairs, it was to find his door open.

This he determined to test the succeeding night. Accordingly he entered the room, locked the door securely and disrobed for the night. Scarcely had he lain down upon the bed when the door was opened as if by unseen hands.

A cousin was invited to be the next unconscious witness. Upon her arrival she was given the guestroom, while Mr. Ellis removed to an adjoining wing. Nothing was said to the cousin relative to the peculiar manifestations already noted. It was at breakfast the morning following her arrival that she recited a strange experience which had befallen her during the night.

Upon retiring she had, as was her custom, locked the door, leaving the gas burning quite low. How long she had slept she did not know, but she was awakened by a man entering the room.

He went to the gas jet and turned on the gas full head. Then, standing at the foot of the bed, he requested the cousin to get up. He then went out, carefully stepping over a traveling bag which rested near the doorway.

She looked quickly toward the door. It was open. She recalled then that she had locked it from within, leaving the key in the lock. She went over to it. The key was still in place, but had evidently been turned from the inside.

One evening Mrs. Bartlett went into the room to get some of the baby's clothes, which were kept in a chiffonier. Being aware of the door's "crankisms," she opened it wide and pushed a heavy washstand filled with china against it to keep it in place.

As she knelt down to open a lower drawer of the chiffonier she heard a rumble of china, and she was in darkness. The light which had entered the room from the hallway had been shut off. The door was closed.

The washstand had been forced out of the room. She called lustily for help. In an instant Mr. Bartlett and Mr. Ellis were before the door. They pushed the stand away and entered to find Mrs. Bartlett in a fainting condition upon the floor.

Not a day passed while Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett occupied the house without some sign from the unwelcome guests. Only once was anything even approaching the tangible displayed to the investigators.

As Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett were passing through the hallway one evening, intending to go to the theater, Mrs. Bartlett saw, to her consternation, a man in the parlor. He stood beside the lace curtains at a front window, his form and features being cast into silhouette by the glare of a lamppost outside.

Mr. Bartlett entered the parlor quickly and lighted the gas. The thing had disappeared.

From occasional remarks dropped by the neighbors it was soon well established that the house was reputed to be "haunted" long before Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett had taken possession of it.

And now comes the strangest part of the story. One evening Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett had retired to their room with one of the smaller children. A noise as of some one hammering in the adjoining room kept the child awake.

MRS. BARTLETT SAW A FIGURE IN THE PARLOR.

Happening to turn toward his wife, he saw that her body was rigid, her eyes fixed upon the opposite wall, her face being ashen white. He called her by name. She looked at him uncertainly at first, and then, as if arousing from a stupor, she said:

"I've had the oddest dream. I dreamed that I was looking down into the kitchen from the ceiling. Ida had the tubs on a bench and was washing some clothes.

"From out the dresser there stepped an old man with iron gray hair that fell to his shoulders. He was very distinct. He was dressed in a brown velvet suit, with knickerbockers, and wore a pair of low buckled shoes.

"He went to the table in the center of the room. In his hand he carried a scroll of paper, a quill pen and a bottle of ink. Oh, it was all very real!

"He spread the paper out upon the table, and, sitting down, he began to write. I looked over his shoulder and read, 'I left my property in the hands of Lawyer X.'—here he printed a large capital X, but did not complete the name—'and when I returned,' he continued, 'he murdered me and buried me in the cellar.' He had just begun to sign his name when you called me."

Nothing further was thought of the matter until some days later, when a visitor being shown through the house noticed a peculiar block of wood in the ceiling of the dining room. He remarked that such a block could no doubt be found in almost every room of the house. Subsequent inquiry proved the correctness of this. In explanation he said:

"That's where Lawyer X. used to hang his bed canopy. He was a restless sort of individual and no doubt tried all the rooms of the house either for air or comfort."

"What became of Lawyer X.?" asked Mr. Bartlett, fully interested in the coincidence.

"He died of melancholia, I believe, some years ago."

To a believer in spirit phenomena the mystery of the haunted house was explained.

In deference to the living descendants of this lawyer his name is withheld. There is, so far as could be learned, nothing to be said against the character of the man himself, and no other record of a crime other than was divulged to Mrs. Bartlett in her vision.

Some Strange Duels

Deadly Combats That Took Place In Queer Places

The last duel fought on English soil between English subjects was in 1845, at Southsea, between two officers, one in the Eleventh hussars, the other in the Royal marines. But though dueling has disappeared from this country there is still plenty of it in other parts of the world. In Spain, for instance, duels with the national weapon, a form of enormous clasp knife, happen every day, and the papers do not even mention them unless they have uncommon features.

One of the most absolutely unique and horrible duels of recent years occurred last summer at Malaga. Two brothers, fishermen, named Caparros, were disputing with another fisherman named Gaitan on the shore. Words led to blows, and the two Caparros at-

THE MASON FLUNG HIS ADVERSARY FROM THE LOFTY SCAFFOLD.

tacked Gaitan with their knives. But the latter, a very active and powerful man, defended himself and kept them both off. Suddenly a third Caparro appeared on the scene. Gaitan broke away and ran for the sea, plunged in and swam out. All three Caparros pursued him. But Gaitan, by constantly diving, kept his enemies at bay for same minutes. At last they surrounded him, and a terrible struggle took place. It looked from the shore as if four sea monsters were rolling in blood stained foam.

A crowd collected on shore, and Gaitan's friends began stoning the Caparros and at last drove them off. But it was too late. The victim of this strange sea duel was so terribly injured that he died when taken out of the water.

Even more strange than this duel on top of the waves was another fought a hundred years earlier at the bottom of the sea. When the wreck of the Royal George, sunk off Spithead, was being examined by divers, two of the men quarreled, and a bitter struggle took place. Eventually one of them struck at the head of the other with the pick he was using and smashed the glass of his opponent's helmet. Fortunately those above suspected something wrong and hauled the unfortunate man up in a half drowned condition.

In 1865 took place another duel under water. This was in Chesapeake bay between two divers who were working on a wreck there. They were both in love with the same woman. Their weapons were the axes with which they were breaking up the wreck. Fortunately diving dresses are so thick as to make good armor, and neither of the men was seriously hurt.

Early in the nineteenth century Dublin was much amused by the rivalry between two experts in the art of rope dancing. One was a Frenchman named Perote and the other an Italian, Signor Sarfucio. After trying for a long time each to outvie the other they agreed to meet in a dance of friendship. They appeared before a packed audience in the full dress of the period, full skirted coats, ruffles, wigs and swords, and began their evolutions on a rope some thirty feet from the ground. The Italian was a little clumsy, and Perote could not refrain from some sarcastic remarks. Sarfucio replied sharply, and in an instant Perote's rapier was out. Sarfucio also drew, and before the audience realized that a quarrel had begun a fierce duel was in progress. It was a most extraordinary sight. The two men, balanced on the swaying rope, thrust and parried with extraordinary dexterity. But Perote was the better swordsman, and a minute later Sarfucio, attempting a furious lunge, received a back stroke that threw him from the rope. Perote, falling at the same instant, caught the rope with his hands; but, to the amazement of the spectators, the Italian hung by his heels. It was seen that straps were attached to his shoe heels and passed over the rope. Feather beds were brought, and both men dropped safely, but naturally the triumph of the Frenchman was complete. The discomfited Sarfucio hurriedly left Dublin, and Perote was left master of the field.

Another death struggle in midair took place more recently at St. Ouen, France. A lofty building was being completed, and at the very summit of the scaffolding, under the eaves, a mason was working. He sent his hodman down for some mortar, but the latter for some reason refused to go. The mason swore at him, the helper retorted angrily, when suddenly the mason dropped his trowel and seized the other around the waist.

A fearful struggle ensued. It seemed as if the boards on the frail platform, eighty feet above the street, must break and let both the duelists fall. The mason proved the stronger. Mad with rage, he managed by a furious effort to loosen his grip of his adversary and raise him in his arms. Then he deliberately hurled the wretched man over the edge. He came down with a crash that broke every bone in his body.

A test more terrible could scarcely have been devised than the duel in 1897 at Louisburg, Kan., between Charles Robertson and a German named Klemmer, who had tried to prevent Robertson from building a bridge across a stream between their farms. After a lengthy word quarrel Klemmer challenged the other. Robertson accepted and proposed that a barrel of powder should be placed on a plank across the stream, a lighted candle stuck in it and that the two should sit, one on each side, astride the plank while the candle burned down. Whoever stayed longest should be the winner.

A large crowd assembled, and all preparations were made. The candle was timed to burn for about fifteen minutes. Fourteen minutes passed. Klemmer got white, but he sat still. Robertson never moved a muscle. The flame was guttering on the very surface of the powder.

Twenty seconds passed, thirty, thirty-five. Then Klemmer's nerve failed. He sprang up hastily and rushed away. Robertson quietly rose too. With finger and thumb he snuffed out the flickering flame, pitched the candle end into the stream and, shouldering the powder, walked calmly away.

FINDS WAY TO LIVE LONG.

The startling announcement of a Discovery that will surely lengthen life is made by editor O. H. Downey, of Churubusco, Ind. "I wish to state," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is the most infallible remedy that I have ever known for Coughs, Colds and Grip. It's invaluable to people with weak lungs. Having this wonderful medicine no one need dread Pneumonia or Consumption. Its relief is instant and cure certain." C. W. Rogers & Co. and Duane Spalsbury guarantee every 50c and $1.00 bottle.

The Compass.

The properties and use of the mariner's compass were known to the Chinese centuries ago. It was brought to Europe in the thirteenth century and first used on the Mediterranean.

The Term Spinster.

Among our industrial and frugal English forefathers it was a maxim that a young woman should never be married until she had spun herself a set of body, table and bed linen. From this custom all unmarried women were termed spinsters, an appellation they still retain in all our law proceedings.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

Proverbs

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.

We will send you the penny, *i. e.*, a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, *Chemists*, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

Trained Elephants Slay Their Keepers

From Nijni-Novgorod, Russia, comes a thrilling story of the revolt of a herd of eight elephants against the cruelty of their keepers, by which twenty-eight persons were killed by the infuriated beasts and sixty-three terribly injured.

The horrible affair occurred in the village of Rikitin, near Novgorod. A circus was there, and all the town had turned out to see the show. One of the acts was a performance by a herd of

THE ELEPHANTS CHARGED THE CROWD.

educated elephants. The animals were in bad humor, and the trainers resorted to cruel treatment to bring them to subjection.

Suddenly the animals revolted. As if at a preconcerted signal they charged upon their trainers, tossed them in the air and trampled them to death. Then, with loud trumpetings, they turned furiously upon the audience.

A wild panic followed. Men, women and children tumbled from the seats and tried to escape. The stronger trampled on the weak. The elephants, drunken with rage, ran through the streets, killing every one who came within reach of their trunks. They then escaped into the open country.

In addition to those killed and injured by the beasts nearly a hundred were seriously hurt in the wild attempt to escape.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

Usually the Way.

"What is the meaning of a 'straight tip?'"

"A straight tip, my son, is a sign that you lose."—Chicago News.

A Slight Difficulty.

The dictionary to my sight
Discloses words and words again.
If I could but arrange them right,
I'd be a genius with the pen.
—Washington Star.

Same Old Excuse.

Wife (during the quarrel)—What made you marry me, then?

Husband—Why, you did, of course.—Chicago News.

The Lament of Respectability.

If there's one unsecluded spot
That I should like to own
And fence about, 'tis that small plot
Where my wild oats were sown.
—Smart Set.

Self Made Woman.

Maude—What an awful figure Mrs. Dashaway has!

Madge—Evidently she is a self made woman.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial—the Family Paper—only $1 per year.

RICH AND POOR ALIKE

Uric Acid Makes Rheumatic Pains Without Regard to Station.

It is very democratic—Rheumatism is no respector of persons. It attacks old and young, rich and poor.

Uric acid in the blood causes all of the trouble, and until it is removed Rheumatic pains will continue. As it continues and increases more or less disability will follow. We can remove the Uric acid with Athlophoros, and can tell you how to keep your system free from it after you are cured.

Immediate improvement will be seen with Athlophoros. It goes directly to the seat of the trouble and dissipates the cause. You will note better circulation, greater appetite, freer bowels and a generally better feeling.

Uric acid is responsible for more physical disorders and creates more complications than most people think.

You will find that your general health will be better if you can once get it out of your system. Athlophoros will do it, and one bottle will show marked improvement. It won't cost much to prove it, and we know you will be benefited. If your druggist doesn't sell it send $1 to The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS.

Hints on Hanging Festoons of Evergreens and Cedar Twigs.

In America our chief midwinter decorations are little fir and cedar saplings from six to ten feet high, children's trees essentially, to be made resplendent with colored candles and shining trinkets, with more solid gifts in soberer packages between; branches, wreaths, stars or even tiny sprigs of holly; sprays of mistletoe, and sometimes a whole mistletoe plant, says Harper's Bazar. But the tiniest sprig of mistletoe is as effective as the larger bunch, if properly placed, in contributing to the mirth of a Christmas evening, provided a proper number of maids and men be present.

Central chandeliers should have festoons of evergreens hung from them, or where side lights are used the festoons may be caught up on these. Light ropes of cedar or fir twigs are sometimes carried from a central chandelier when this happens to be directly above the dining table and draped at intervals along the sides of the "festive board," dividing the places much after the manner of the Maypole ribbon or flower strands.

ROYAL VIEW OF ROOSEVELT

German Prince Says President Is "Full of Electric Sparks."

Prince Heinrich von Pless XV., the personal representative of Emperor William at the New York chamber of commerce dinner, sailed recently on the Deutschland. On the eve of his departure the prince expressed his admiration for President Roosevelt, says the New York World.

"The chamber of commerce dinner especially impressed me," said the emperor's representative. "One had to be there in person to appreciate the possibilities of this country. Everywhere about the tables were to be found faces strong in character and capable of great deeds. I did not see a single weak face.

"I was carried away with the speech of the president. I never saw a man like him. He is full of electric sparks, and those around him cannot fail to receive the magnetic influence.

"He is a man who would lead if he was buried in the wilds of Africa. Now I can readily understand why he is so popular."

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial—the Family Paper—only $1 per year.

IF YOU HAD A NECK As Long as This Fellow, and had SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN TONSILINE WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.

25c and 50c. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE CO., CANTON, O.

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Grove Brewery

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Does your h[illegible] ain back of you[illegible] ad taste in your [illegible] t's your liver! Ay[illegible] are liver pills. They [illegible] stipation, headache, dyspepsia.
25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

BAILEY JILTED AT SCHOOL.

Classmates Tell Why Governor Elect of Kansas Has Never Married.

Former classmates of Governor Elect Willis J. Bailey of Kansas say the reason he is unmarried is because he was jilted while a student at the University of Illinois by a charming co-ed. The girl whom he courted and who promised to marry him is now the wife of a railroad man, and they live in Florida, says a Chicago dispatch to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Young Bailey was a freshman, and she was in her sophomore year. Their courtship is a part of the record of the class of '82. Their engagement was announced at the time Mr. Bailey graduated. He went to Kansas to take charge of his father's stock farm, while she remained at Champaign.

For awhile the correspondence was voluminous, the tenor of the girl's letters being all pleas for him to return. Then school opened, and the rival appeared. Social life was livelier than ever at Champaign that winter, and the very common result followed. Anyway one day Willis Bailey, then a young ranchman, received a long expected letter. It was from her. He tore it open and read. His face fell, and if there had been any one to hear they might have heard the man register a vow never again to trust a woman with his heart. Not long afterward he received the announcement of the marriage of his whilom fiancee to the other fellow. Willis Bailey has never married.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

How It Happened.

There was a young man with poor sight,
Whom a lady to call did invight;
He kicked her pet Skye
As he tried to pass bye
And ran when he got a good bight.
—Baltimore Herald.

A Philosopher.

"He's a philosopher, isn't he?"

"Yes. That is, he has found out how to be happy in every other condition but the one he happens to be in."—New York Times.

What He'd Do.

If I were cuirassed knight and you
Were lovely queen of May,
I know what I would do—I'd ride
Up to the fellows at your side
And chase 'em all away!
—Baltimore News.

A Wise Woman.

"They say her husband gratifies her smallest wish."

"Very likely. She knows better than to have any big wishes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Real Happiness.

Never see de sheriff
Hangin' roun' de place;
Bread en meat
En health ter eat,
En time fer sayin' grace!
—Atlanta Constitution.

The Size of It.

"Wisdom won't die with some people."

"No, and from all appearances she won't live with 'em either."—Buffalo News.

The Hero of the Hour.

You want to lionize him, and
He gladly lets you.
He smiles and shakes you by the hand
And then forgets you.
—Atlanta Constitution.

What you doin', neighbor? Helping Bill. What's Bill doin'? Helping Mandy. What's Mandy doin'? Helping Mother. What's Mother doin'? Taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Sensible family. Smith Bros. drug store.

Magna Charta.

Magna Charta, the great charter of Englishmen's liberties, is preserved in the British museum. It is somewhat stained by time, but King John's seal and name are still quite legible at the bottom of it.

Queer Church Ornament.

A queer church ornament is a fiddle and bow weathercock which swings to the wind on Great Gomersby church, near Grantham, England. The church was the gift of a fiddler who emigrated and grew rich and who insisted on this queer condition. Could a titled pastor of that church be called a "fiddle D. D.?"

Sword of the Narwhal.

The so called sword of the narwhal is in reality nothing but a huge tooth. It sometimes grows to a length of ten feet.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Murder Mystery

Famous Story of the Rue Morgue

Recently there occurred a murder in New York which in some of its features bears a resemblance to Edgar Allan Poe's famous story, "The Murders In the Rue Morgue."

Mrs. Kate Voepel occupied a flat with her seventeen-year-old son in Christopher street. She kept a newsstand, at which her son assisted. At 6 o'clock Feb. 14 the son left the house to open

THE APE GRASPED THE SHUTTER.

the stand, his mother promising to relieve him two hours later. At 10 o'clock, his mother not yet appearing, young Voepel went home. Immediately after entering the house he rushed out again pale with terror and with his hands covered with blood. A neighbor took him to the police station, and the officers of the law went to the house.

They found that Mrs. Voepel had been stabbed seventeen times, some of the wounds reaching her heart and other vital organs. The wounds were of a terrible character and must have been inflicted with great force.

The brutal nature of the wounds was the first point in the striking similarity of this case to "The Murders In the Rue Morgue" of Poe. The wounds on Mrs. Voepel seemed to have been inflicted by a creature filled with a brute rage to mangle rather than a sane human being with a mere desire to kill.

Two objects were found which might serve as a clew to the murderer. In her stiffened left hand the dead woman clutched a man's ready made black satin four-in-hand necktie, apparently snatched from the murderer. It had been bought at a nearby store. On the floor was a peculiar button, which seemed to have been torn from his clothing. Subsequently some hairs of a man's head were discovered sticking to the necktie. They have been examined microscopically. It may be recalled that the dead Mme. L'Espanaye in Poe's story clutched some hair in her hand, which proved to be that of an ape.

Here it is desirable to recall the leading features of that famous masterpiece of mystery and horror and detective fiction. Old Mme. L'Espanaye and her daughter, living on the fourth story of their house in the Rue Morgue in Paris, were murdered mysteriously. The old woman was cut up with a razor and flung on the pavement of the courtyard. The girl was killed and thrust up the chimney. The windows of the room were closed, and no stranger could have entered the house from the street.

The wonderful reasoner, M. Dupin, forerunner of Sherlock Holmes, noted first that the neighbors heard strange words and oaths during the struggle. A Frenchman was sure that the words were not French, but might be Italian; an Italian, that they might be French, but were not Italian, and so on with other nationalities. M. Dupin then noted that a creature of extraordinary agility might have climbed to Mme. L'Espanaye's room by means of the lightning conductor and a swinging shutter, that the dead woman clutched some hair in her hand that was not human, that the wounds in her throat were made by hands of more than human size, that the windows closed by themselves with a spring and that, although they were apparently held by nails, the nail in the window by the bed had long been broken in the middle. He concluded that the strange noises not recognized as any civilized language might have been made by an anthropoid ape and found that all the other facts supported this conclusion.

Finally M. Dupin obtained this confession, the climax of "The Murders of the Rue Morgue," from a sailor who had lost an immense orang outang in Paris:

"Returning home from some sailors' frolic on the night or, rather, the morning of the murder, he found the beast occupying his own bedroom, into which it had broken from a closet adjoining, where it had been, as was thought, securely confined. Razor in hand and fully lathered, it was sitting before a looking glass attempting the operation of shaving, in which it had no doubt previously watched its master through cious and so well able to use it, the man for some moments was at a loss what to do. He had been accustomed to quiet the creature, even in its fiercest moods, by the use of a whip, and to this he now resorted. Upon sight of it the orang outang sprang at once through the door of the chamber, down the stairs and thence through a window unfortunately open into the street.

"The Frenchman followed in despair. The ape, razor still in hand, occasionally stopped to look back and gesticulate at its pursuer until the latter had nearly come up with it. It then made off. In this manner the chase continued for a long time. The streets were profoundly quiet, as it was nearly 3 o'clock in the morning. In passing down an alley in the rear of the Rue Morgue the fugitive's attention was arrested by a light gleaming from the open window of Mme. L'Espanaye's chamber, in the fourth story of the house. Rushing to the building, it perceived the lightning rod, clambered up with inconceivable agility, grasped the shutter, which was thrown fully back against the wall, and by its means swung itself directly upon the headboard of the bed. The whole feat did not occupy a minute. The shutter was kicked open again by the orang outang as it entered the room.

"The sailor in the meantime was both rejoiced and perplexed. He had strong hopes of now recapturing the brute, as it could scarcely escape from the trap into which it had ventured except by the rod, where it might be intercepted as it came down. On the other hand there was much cause for anxiety as to what it might do in the house. This latter reflection urged the man still to follow the fugitive. A lightning rod is ascended without difficulty, especially by a sailor, but when he arrived as high as the window, which lay far to his left, his career was stopped; the most he could accomplish was to reach over so as to obtain a glimpse of the interior of the room.

"At the glimpse he nearly fell from his hold through excess of horror. Now it was that those hideous shrieks arose upon the night which had startled from slumber the inmates of the Rue Morgue. Mme. L'Espanaye and her daughter, habited in their nightclothes, had apparently been occupied in arranging some papers in an iron chest which had been for that purpose wheeled into the middle of the room. It was open, and its contents lay beside it on the floor. The victims must have been sitting with their backs toward the window, and, from the time elapsing between the ingress of the beast and the screams, it seems probable that it was not immediately perceived. The flapping to of the shutter would naturally have been attributed to the wind.

"As the sailor looked in the gigantic animal had seized Mme. L'Espanaye by the hair, which was loose, as she had been combing it, and was flourishing the razor about her face in imitation of the motions of a barber. The daughter lay prostrate and motionless. She had swooned.

"The screams and struggles of the old lady, during which the hair was torn from her head, had the effect of changing the probably pacific purposes of the orang outang into those of wrath. With one determined sweep of its muscular arm it nearly severed her head from her body. The sight of blood inflamed its anger into frenzy. Gnashing its teeth and flashing fire from its eyes, it flew upon the body of the girl and imbedded its fearful talons in her throat, retaining its grasp until she expired. Its wanderings and wild glances fell at this moment at the head

THE BRUTE SEIZED HER BY THE HAIR.

of the bed, over which the face of its master, rigid with horror, was just discernible. The fury of the beast, who no doubt bore still in mind the dread whip, was instantly converted into fear. Conscious of having deserved punishment, it seemed desirous of concealing its bloody deeds and skipped about the chamber in an agony of nervous agitation, throwing down and breaking the furniture as it roved and dragging the bed from the bedstead. In conclusion it seized first the corpse of the daughter and thrust it up the chimney, as it was found; then that of the old lady, which it immediately hurled through the window headlong."

Edison Says His New Battery Is a Success.

LIGHTER METALS USED FOR IT.

Inventor Expects Storage Power to Be Good For a Five Thousand Mile Trip—Says It Is Now Up to Automobile Manufacturers to Produce a Cheap Carriage.

"It is now up to the manufacturers of automobiles to produce a cheap carriage," said Thomas A. Edison the other day. "I have, after three years of hard work, solved the problem of an electrical storage battery which can be used for long distance work and which will wear three or four automobiles out before it will succumb itself."

This statement was made to a New York Times reporter at the inventor's laboratory in West Orange, N. J. Mr. Edison was evidently delighted over the situation. On May 23 of last year it was announced that the inventor had nearly completed his storage battery, and work has been going on ever since. On last Friday [May 23] Mr. Edison equipped an ordinary electric runabout with batteries of twenty-one cells and a total weight of 332 pounds net for a trial spin.

"I sent my two men, Fleiss and Bee, out for the test," said the inventor in describing the experiment. "I told them to go over some heavy roads and up some steep hills. They went to Paterson, covering some sixty-two miles, the grades averaging from 2 to 12 per cent. When the machine came back, only 17 per cent of the original speed had been lost and but seven out of the original twenty-nine volts had been sacrificed.

"On Monday [May 26] I sent these men out again on roads that were heavy from the rain. I told them to run the machine until it stopped, but they had gone eighty-five miles before the battery gave out. A few days before I had gone over the same roads in a high power gasoline vehicle, but when we got to the steep hills the gasoline engine nearly stopped. The hills made absolutely no impression upon my electrical machine."

The peculiarity of most of the batteries now used is that lead is used in a solution of acid. The lead makes these batteries extremely heavy, so that about 125 pounds of weight is necessary for each horsepower produced. The best of these batteries will not run more than about forty miles without recharging, and this process takes several hours.

"I realized," continued Mr. Edison, "that the problem would never be solved with a lead battery, so I set out to secure some combination of other metals which would produce the desired effect. At last I hit upon a combination of steel and nickel suspended in an alkaline solution. The principle is entirely different from the electrical batteries now in use.

"It was my idea to construct a battery which would not be cumbersomely heavy, which would have fine wearing powers and which would not need attention. These hopes are realized in the new battery. It is about the same size as the ones now used, but the lighter metals make it possible to secure one horsepower from every 53.3 pounds weight. I am now making a battery for a bicycle. It will give a horsepower for forty pounds weight, and machines can be made still lighter, but they are comparatively more expensive.

"These batteries will run for 100 miles or more without charging. They can be charged in a few hours. They require no attention, for all that is needed to replenish the liquid is to pour in a little water every now and then to take the place of that which has evaporated. I do not know how long it would take to wear out one of the batteries, for we have not yet been able to exhaust the possibilities of one of them, but I feel sure one will last longer than four or five automobiles.

"I am going to start an automobile out in a few days for an endurance test of 5,000 miles. I shall make five separate tests of this kind with different machines, and if I do not produce a battery that will last for more than 5,000 miles I won't sell a single one of them."

In Mr. Edison's new battery the plates are contained in a neat steel case, 12 inches high by 6 by 4 inches. The interior of this case is lined with an insulating material which resists the action of the potassium hydrate used in the cells. It is the intention of the inventor to begin immediately the manufacture of the new machines at his recently equipped factory in Glen Ridge, N. J.

Chinese Farm School.

A Chinese farm school, where youthful Celestials can learn how to become intelligent tillers of the soil instead of crowding into Chinatown, as now, is a proposed innovation against which the residents of Croyden, near Bristol, Pa., are up in arms, says the Philadelphia Record. The buildings will be Chinese in design, and a Chinese cemetery, with a Chinese temple, will also be provided for. The cemetery will take up about fifteen acres out of forty-eight purchased. The balance of the property will be turned into a model farm. It is also in contemplation to provide a school there, where the Chinese will be instructed in English and where every effort will be made to improve them. The school, which will start with fifty Chinamen, is exciting a good deal of interest among local Celestials.

WOMAN SAYINGS

THE founders of the American republic held it to be self evident that all men are created equal. Concerning women they were silent, either deeming the feminine sex not worth considering or else thinking it best not to stir up the woman question. Owing, perhaps, to this most melancholy failure on the part of the fathers to define the status of the befrilled half of the race, American women have apparently taken it for granted they are not included in the Declaration of Independence, but have the right to divide themselves into two great classes—classes that may be broadly designated as snobs and menials. The snob is she who has money; the menial is she who works for her living. In the first class there is likewise a subdivision—namely, she whose husband accumulated the money which floats her in the swim and she whose father or grandfather got it. The one whose father or grandfather got the millions holds herself higher in the scale of being than the person whose mere husband made the money. There are thus the heavy snob and the middle sized snob. In a pretty factory town is a flourishing Christian church. This church proclaims the equal sisterhood of women and that all are one in the spirit. The women of the church organized a society for social and other purposes. It was under the general direction of their pastor. Some factory girls, intelligent, nice looking and of high character, got into the club with the approval of the pastor. Immediately there was a fine feminine outburst among the American women whose ancestors had come over in the steerage a generation or two ahead of the factory girls' ancestors. A meeting was held at which both the heavy snobs and the middle sized snobs joined in venting their indignation on the factory girls that had dared to come into the club. They sputtered, then they gathered up their skirts with a swish, stuck their noses in the air and resigned from that club on the spot, not forgetting to shut the door with a bang. Oh, my! Oh, my! Oh, my!

My sisters, boss not; neither be bossed.

Know this: You are never too old to learn anything you want to learn.

Mrs. Waterman, sixty years old, is about to enter Cornell university as a freshman. She expects to take the full college course. She does this to get knowledge that will help her in some researches she purposes making in Italy. She says, "I find I learn faster than I did forty years ago." Fine old girl!

Here is how Eleanor Kirk speaks her mind on the subject of both mental scientists and doctors: "When a 'scientist' advises the wholesale sweeping out of doctors, I know where to place him. He belongs among the fools. Likewise when a medical practitioner condemns all students of mental or divine science I am able accurately to estimate his caliber. He's another."

There is one woman doctor of divinity. She is Rev. Augusta J. Chapin of the Universalist church.

Men build houses; women build homes.

Dr. Ida E. Hyde is assistant professor of physiology in the University of Kansas. She received part of her scientific education at Heidelberg, Germany, and her record as a student was so high that it induced the governors of Heidelberg to open their medical department to women.

Two women, Sarah B. Carter and Margaret Bowman, have been appointed copyists in the county register's office in Brooklyn. These are the first of their sex in that office. They had no vote, but their names stood high on the civil service list, and, although the register was considerably upset in his mind over appointing them, there was no help for it.

Mrs. E. F. Holmes, the "silver queen of Utah," having made her fortune, spends her winters east wearing beautiful gowns and enjoying social life. Nobody has a better right. Mrs. Holmes is the partner of Senator Kearns of Utah in his mining enterprises. She controls and conducts her end of the business personally and has done so with such conspicuous ability that she is now worth $50,000,000, so it is said. This is what might be expected of women in a state where woman can vote.

Mary Hartwell Catherwood gets much material for her charming stories from dreams. If people took more careful note of their dreams, not in the old superstitious way, but from the modern viewpoint of psychological science, they could learn much of that borderland which for so many ages has baffled human research.

Camille Olivia Green, colored, after an excellent examination has received from the Louisiana board of pharmacy a certificate empowering her to deal out drugs and prepare prescriptions. She is the first woman druggist of her race.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

Liners Proposed.

WOULD BE DRIVEN BY TURBINES.

Crude Texas Petroleum to Be Used as Fuel, and the Vessels Would Make Thirty Knots—Great Saving In Expense—C. R. Flint's Forty Knot Yacht.

Charles R. Flint has a fondness for fast boats. An ordinarily fast craft won't do for him. He must have something that will go through the water faster than any other vessel afloat, says the New York Sun. A few years ago he had a world beater, but somebody built a boat that was as fast or faster, and Mr. Flint then gave a commission to Charles D. Mosher to design and to Ayres of Nyack to build a boat, called a yacht for convenience, which should be able to travel 40 knots an hour. The boat has been called the Arrow, and in a few days she will have her official trials.

Since Mr. Flint gave the commission for a 40 knot boat others interested in fast vessels have been trying to figure out whether it would be possible and profitable to build not a yacht, but an ocean liner, that would cross the Atlantic in four days. One of the persons who took up this problem was George Wilson, president of the Atlantic Shipping company of New York city. Mr. Wilson believes that his engineers and designers have solved the problem by the use of turbine engines driven by the direct impact of the combustion of crude Texas petroleum.

Mr. Wilson says that his company is now making arrangements for the building of ships to cross the Atlantic from New York to Berehaven, in the southwest of Ireland, in three and a half days. He says that, allowing two hours from the company's pier in New York to Sandy Hook and 13 hours from Berehaven to London, passengers and mails would be carried from New York to London in a little less than four and a quarter days, taking into account delays incident to customs examination and the handling of baggage. He says that the vessels contemplated will have an average speed of 30 knots clear across the Atlantic.

This great speed is to be attained, and the company building the ships is going to make money out of the project through the use of the turbine engine and of crude petroleum for fuel. Hitherto it has been supposed that the cost of running an ocean liner much faster, for instance, than the Deutschland, would be too great, and too much cargo space would have to be sacrificed for boiler and engine rooms to make such vessels profitable. Just by way of showing that his company intends to make a good thing out of its four day boats Mr. Wilson says:

"Our intention has been to construct and run first class mail steamers to Europe which shall cross the Atlantic in four days, conveying the Saturday's mail from the New York postoffice to the London postoffice on the following Thursday. At present it is not distributed in London until Monday morning of the next week. The compensation allowed by law for the mail matter which left New York for Europe on Saturdays in 1900, if it had been conveyed in vessels of United States register, would have been $545,086, or $10,500 for each weekly voyage. The Cunard line, which actually carried it, received the reduced rates allowed to foreign ships, or only $184,721. The postoffice department gives the mail to the fastest ships without regard to nationality.

"To enable our ships to cross in four days and pay their way it was evident that great improvements were necessary in the engine room to reduce the cost of fuel and wages. The machinery in our ships will occupy a comparatively small space in the stern.

"It takes 3,200 tons of coal, costing about $9,600, to carry the Deutschland across in 5½ days. It will take 800 tons of crude Texas oil, costing $4,000, to take our ships across in four days. This represents a saving of $5,600 a trip, or $291,200 a year in fuel alone. Besides this we save the wages of all stokers, coal trimmers and half the engineers, which may be estimated at $2,200 a trip or $114,400 a year.

"The difference in the cost of machinery on the Deutschland and on our boats will be about $1,575,000 on one ship. Another thing that must be borne in mind is that we require none of the valuable parts of the ship for the storage of fuel. Our fuel is carried in ballast tanks in the bottom of each vessel, thus economizing the immense amount of space used on the ordinary steamers for fuel."

Mr. Wilson doesn't say when his company is going to begin the construction of the four day ships, but the probabilities are that the first one will not be ready for service during this year at least.

The Scientific American evidently thinks there may be something in the four day steamers, for in an article on "Atlantic Steamships—Present and Future," printed awhile ago, it said:

"If a 30 knot transatlantic steamer makes its appearance within the next few years, it is safe to say that it will be driven by the combination of water tube boilers, using hot, forced draft, with fast running reciprocating engines, using superheated steam, or with turbines of the Parsons type. So great will be the reduction of weights and saving of space achieved by this change that it will be quite within the possibilities to produce on a displacement not much greater than that of the Deutschland a 30 knot ocean steamer that shall have equal accommodations for passengers."

FOR ALGER

WAS JOINT CAUCUS AS MICHIGAN CHOICE FOR SENATOR.

REPUBLICAN OFFICERS FOR THE TWO HOUSES NOMINATED.

DEMOCRATS HELD PRELIMINARY CAUCUS AT HOTEL.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 7.—Tuesday morning trains brought in a big batch of lawmakers and their friends and friends' friends. Old warriors gazed on the hustling and jostling mob, rushing after jobs, and marveled. It was the grandest army of the kind they had seen.

The Joint Caucus.

Popular acclaim is a hackneyed phrase to describe the reception of General Russell A. Alger's name when offered for nomination before the joint Republican caucus of the house and senate of the state legislature in Representative hall.

It is doubtful, indeed, whether the applause was more for Senator Alger himself than the natural sequel of the brilliant and compelling piece of oratory to which Charles C. Simons, the young senator from Detroit, treated his hearers.

Senator Cannon moved that the nomination be made unanimous. Without one discordant voice the general's nomination was made unanimous.

An informal luncheon and reception was tendered his friends at the Downey house immediately after the caucus adjourned, the Alger party leaving for home shortly afterwards.

Senate and House.

The inevitable has happened. Clerk of the House Lewis M. Miller, who vigorously opposed Governor Bliss' renomination in the last campaign, has lost his job; Secretary of the Senate Chilson has been re-elected.

Sheridan J. Colby is speaker pro tem of the house and the Detroit delegation looks happy. The Detroit delegation was perfectly in ignorance as to Colby's possible selection.

Gen. Russell A. Alger.

There was a touch of characteristic political humor in the doings of the senate caucus yesterday afternoon. Senator Kelly of Muskegon looked strong for president pro tem., but Fuller of Ford River had the working bunch with him. He was not even nominated in the caucus. When the votes were counted Fuller had 17, Kelly 10, Farr 2 and two scattering.

Secretary E. V. Chilson was the unanimous choice to succeed himself, there being no opposition. Moses Parschelsky, as was expected, was again chosen sergeant-at-arms.

The method of distributing the senate's patronage this year for the minor offices is somewhat of a novelty. A committee was appointed by the caucus, consisting of Senator Cannon, chairman, and Senators Baird, Doherty, Bangham and Moriarity, whose duty it will be to cut the pie. Each senator hands in the name of one person whom he wants to place, and it is the committee's business to harmonize the applications so that each senator will get a friend placed snugly some place or other.

There was another surprise when Assistant Postmaster Partlow, son of Representative Levi L. Partlow of Grand Ledge, was defeated by William Boyer of Saginaw for the position of postmaster.

Senator Charles Smith of Lake Linden presided.

The House Caucus.

Representative James S. Monroe of Gogebic was made chairman of the house Republican causus, after Clerk Miller had called the meeting to order. Representative Abram N. Shook of Montcalm being appointed secretary.

A burst of applause followed the placing in nomination of the name of Hon. John J. Carton by Representative Wade of Allegan, who referred to Carton's record of two years ago as the best argument in his behalf for speaker. Without further ado Carton received the nomination unanimously.

Detroit got its share of the honors when Representative Sheridan J. Colby was unanimously nominated for speaker pro tem.

The Fight For Clerk.

Everybody braced up when Wells of Marquette named Charles S. Pierce of Oscoda, assistant secretary of state, for the clerkship.

"We want a competent man," he said. "Just what we want—a competent man," said Anderson, who followed on behalf of Clerk Miller.

Ten minutes later the vote stood: Pierce, 69; Miller, 17; 86 being the total number of ballots cast.

William H. Whitbeck of Fennville, Allegan county, was elected sergeant-at-arms ago; Albert S. Roe of St. Joseph, and Arthur S. Prince of Reed City were up for assistant postmaster. Representative Anderson made his third nominating speech in proposing Prince's name, the name of an old soldier, he said, whom he wanted to keep out of the soldiers' home. Roe received 33 votes, Willis 23 and Prince 23.

Adjournment was then taken.

Dems Held a Caucus.

While felicitation proceedings were going on in the Republican caucus last night, eight Democratic members met in conference in the Downey house and took an informal ballot on their choice for United States senator, the vote standing: Campau 3, Burt 2 blank 2, Alger 1. Werline of Nadeau whose seat Gallup, Republican, will endeavor to contest, cast the solitary vote for the Republican nominee.

Adjournment was taken subject to the call of Representative Dohaney of Wayne, the chairman. Lawton T. Hemans, who was chosen leader of the minority, is as positive as ever that the Democrats will not vote for Alger. It was decided to support the Republican nominees for house officers.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.

Grist of Important Opinions Handed Down Tuesday Afternoon.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 7.—The January term of the supreme court opened Tuesday morning. A large number of attorneys were present. The court disposed of the following cases:

Affirmed: City of Marquette vs. Michigan Land & Iron Co., ltd.; Detroit vs. Detroit United Railway; Morley vs. Quimby; Preuschoff vs. Stroh Brewing Co.

Reversed: Cole vs. Detroit Electric railway; June vs. Labadie; Althouse vs. McMillan; Howell Electric Light & Power Co. vs. village of Howell.

Writs of mandamus were denied in Central Bithulic Paving Co. vs. Manistee circuit judge; in common council of Manistee vs. Manistee circuit judge and in Stowe vs. Kent circuit judge.

Rehearings were denied in the following cases: Murphy vs. Northern Steamship Co.; DeMay vs. Bartenshew estate; Estey vs. Capitol Building, Investment & Loan association; Culver vs. Smith; Huron Land Co. vs. Davison; Trotter vs. Tousey, and granted in Pokrefky vs. Detroit Firemen's Fund association.

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

Alleged Grand Trunk Confiscated Coal Shipped to Lansing.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 7.—Coal consigned to Superintendent of Public Works Ferris for sale at the municipal coal yard, has been confiscated by the Grand Trunk, and the officials suspect a combine between the railroad companies and operators to keep the various municipal yards from getting coal. This belief is due to the fact that coal consigned to local dealers has not been disturbed.

"Spirit" Rappings In Griggs House.

Port Huron, Mich., Jan. 7.—Occupants of the Griggs house are mystified. For some time past "spirit" rappings have been heard in the building and Monday night officers were given the privilege of making an investigation, but all to no avail. Mrs. Griggs, the occupant, has brought suit against her husband for divorce. Some time since he professed to her of having communication with the spirit world, and it is her belief he is using spiritual power to gradually weaken and kill her with fright.

Michigan Pensioners.

Washington, Jan. 7.—Michigan pensions were granted Tuesday as follows: Original—Harvey J. Curtis, Traverse City, $6. Increase—Peter Fleagle, St. Johns, $10; Marcus Cole Osseo, $10; Austin Abbey, St. Clair, $8; Elbridge G. Fish, Pinckney, $8, Isaac Morgan, St. Louis, $10; Oliver H. Perry, Galesburg, $10; Laurin Hills, Sturgis, $8; Benjamin G. Cadwell, Bancroft, $12; Edwin C. Lake, Lake Ann, $12. Widows—Sarah M. Cole, Grand Rapids, $12; Mary E. Briggs, Detroit $8; minor of George W. Davidson, Battle Creek, $14.

More Railroads Protest.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 7.—T. J. O'Brien of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad was before the state tax assessors Tuesday to protest against that road's assessment of $12,300,000. He argued that its Michigan value was represented by the pro rata proportion of its bonded indebtedness, or about $9,000,000. A protest was also made by the Hecla & Torch Lake, which claimed that its mileage assessment was greater than that of any other road in the state.

Charged With Criminal Assault.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 7.—David Harris, who up to a fortnight ago was employed as porter at the Michigan Central depot, was jailed yesterday afternoon on a charge of criminal assault preferred by Miss Carmen Rifner, a 17-year-old girl, whose home is at Walton, Mich. Miss Rifner claims that while she was waiting at the station on the evening of Dec. 30 Harris forced her into a room and, after threatening her with a revolver, assaulted her.

Railroad Earnings.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 7.—The Michigan earnings of railroad companies for November were $3,761,064, an increase of $27,265 67 over November, 1901. The aggregate Michigan earnings for the first eleven months of 1902 were $41,928,676. This is an increase of $3,227,636, or 8.34 per cent over the same period of last year.

Exhibited Objectionable Pictures.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 7.—Lester S. Hudson pleaded guilty to the charge of exhibiting objectionable pictures in his saloon Tuesday, and Judge Wiest imposed a fine of $500 and coses.

"Prince" Michael Returns.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 7.—"Prince" Michael Mills, chief of the "Flying Rollers," has again put in appearance at Detroit. With him is his old standby, Eliza Courts.

DEALS WITH THE TRUSTS

THE ATTITUDE OF ADMINISTRATION FULLY EXPLAINED.

WOULD CORRECT EVILS BY REGULATING CARRIERS.

SPECIAL ACT SHOULD BE PASSED AT ONCE.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The following abstract of the attorney-general's recommendations regarding trusts and combinations, which were made public at some length Tuesday, was given out at the White House last night. It represents the general attitude of the administration on this subject and was authorized by the president. It is in part as follows:

Preliminary.

The people do not desire the business of the country to be interfered with beyond regular necessity to control combinations where they act improperly and to correct any tendency toward monopoly. In this country, where money is cheap and abundant and within the reach of keen and capable men, monopoly will be impossible if competition is kept free.

Small enterprises have certain advantages over large combinations and will live and thrive if assured of an open and fair field. Rebates and discriminatory rates constitute one of the chief restrictions on competition. They unjustly swell the earnings of favored concerns and, supporting a vast volume of capital stock which represents nothing but unfair advantage over rivals, contribute largely to the upbuilding of monopoly.

Recommendations For Legislation.

That all discriminatory practices affecting interstate trade be made offenses to be enjoined and punished.

In order to reach producers guilty of these offenses who are, as producers, merely beyond national control, a penalty should be imposed upon the interstate and foreign transportation of goods produced by them, and federal courts should be given power to restrain such transportation at the government's suit.

The casus omissus interstate commerce act should now be supplied by imposing a penalty upon carrier and beneficiary alike and by giving the right to restrain to all such infractions of the law.

It should be made unlawful to transport traffic by carriers, subject to the interstate commerce act, at a less rate than the published rate, and all who participate in violating the law should be punished.

Provision should also be made to reach corporations and combinations which produce wholly within a state but whose products enter interstate commerce.

A commission or a special bureau in the proposed department of commerce should be created, whose duty it should be to investigate operations of concerns engaged in interstate or foreign commerce to gather information and data enabling it to make recommendations for additional legislation to report to the president. This would be a first step in securing proper publicity. This commission should have authority to inquire into the management of any concern doing an interstate business whenever it becomes necessary or desirable; it should have the authority to call for reports from them, to compel testimony from all witnesses and by the production of books, papers, etc.

A special act should be passed at once to speed the final decision of cases pending or to be raised under the present anti-trust law, providing for the hearing of such cases by a full bench of circuit judges and for a direct appeal from the circuit courts to the supreme court of the United States.

Big Offer From Carnegie.

Philadelphia, Jan. 7.—Andrew Carnegie has offered to give the city of Philadelphia a million and a half dollars towards the extension of its free library system. Under the conditions of his offer, this sum is to be applied only to the erection of thirty buildings which are to be used as branches of the main library. The city is required to furnish the sites for the buildings, and is to equip the libraries and afterwards maintain them at a yearly cost of at least $5,000 per building. The main library is not included in Mr. Carnegie's offer, the city having already appropriated $1,000,000 for the purpose. It is not known as yet whether the city will accept the offer. The subject must first be considered by city councils.

Bids For Battleships Opened.

Washington, Jan. 7.—Bids for building $9,000,000 worth of warships were opened at the navy department Tuesday in the presence of representatives of nearly every shipbuilding concern of note in the country, together with a host of sub-contractors who supply structural material for the big ships. The bidding was close and exciting.

Government Is Not to Blame.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The Indianola, Miss., postoffice case was discussed at the cabinet meeting Tuesday and it was decided that the stand taken by the administration should be adhered to, the contention being that the people themselves and not the government are responsible for the closing of the office.

Father and Daughter Suicide.

New York, Jan. 7.—Charles Henry, also known as "Honeymeter," a press man, shot himself yesterday at 129 Fulton street, where he was employed, and died shortly afterward. Later his daughter was found dead in her bed. Doctors who examined the girl's body gave it as their opinion that she died of arsenic poisoning.

TAMPERED RECORDS

SENSATIONAL FEATURES DEVELOP AT GLENN COURTMARTIAL.

GENERALS SMITH AND CHAFFEE ARE MUCH WANTED MEN.

CHAFFEE'S TELEGRAM AUTHORIZED THE "WATER CURE."

Manila, Jan. 7.—When the trial by courtmartial of Major Edwin F. Glenn of the Fifth infantry, on the formal charge of unlawfully and wilfully killing seven prisoners of war, to the prejudice of good order and military discipline and in violation of the sixty-second article of war, was resumed here Tuesday the defense renewed its request that Generals Chaffee and Smith and other witnesses be summoned from the United States. The court refused this request for the present. The argument yesterday developed certain sensational features.

It was charged by the defense that the records of the Sixth brigade, commanded by General Smith, had been tampered with and that important documents had been abstracted. The defense wished to examine General Smith as to these documents and certain written and verbal orders for the purpose of showing the character of the campaign General Smith desired to have waged. General Chaffee was wanted as a witness for the purpose of obtaining certain orders and documents which were not recorded at division headquarters. It was also declared in the argument that General Chaffee had sent a telegram to the department of southern Luzon, where Caballes' force was operating, clad in American uniforms. The text of this telegram is given as follows:

"The division commander directs that, no matter what measures be adopted, information as to the whereabouts of this force must be obtained."

The defense argued that this order was authorization for the application of the water cure, and said that officers in the field so interpreted it. If this interpretation was proper, the defense said, General Chaffee was entitled to the opportunity to show why he had failed to interfere to prevent the courtmartialing of officers for executing the order.

Crew of Eighteen Drowned.

Seattle, Wish., Jan. 7.—A special from Port Townsend says: News of the wreck of the Norwegian bark Prince Arthur and the death by drowning of eighteen of the crew, was received yesterday. The Prince Arthur was bound from Valparaiso for British Columbia to load lumber. On the night of Jan. 2 the vessel ran into breakers and was soon hard and fast on the rocky shore. The scene of the disaster is about two miles south of Ozette, on the Washington coast, fifteen miles from Cape Flattery.

Entire Family Asphyxiated.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—An entire family was wiped out by asphyxiation Monday night and the bodies were discovered at noon yesterday. The victims are: Albert Finkelstein, aged 50; Etta Finkelstein, aged 50, his wife; Jesse Finkelstein, aged 7, a grandson, and Annie Finkelstein, an 18-year-old daughter. The tip of a gas jet was found lying on the noor and the gas was turned on.

Joy Caused His Death.

Roubaix, S. D., Jan. 7.—After prospecting for gold in the Black Hills for seventeen years, David Thompson yesterday struck a fabulously rich vein of quartz and was so overjoyed at his good fortune that he ruptured a blood vessel in his brain and died immediately.

Terrible Results From Explosives.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 7.—According to an estimate made by a conservative physician of Louisville, the number of children wounded during the Christmas holidays with blank cartridges is thirty. Of this number two have died and several are now in a critical condition.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Wednesday, Jan. 7.

DETROIT.—Wheat: No. 2 white, 74c; No. 2 red, 78c; May, 79c. Corn—No. 3 mixed, 46½c; No. 3 yellow, 48c. Oats—No. 3 white, 35c; No. 4, 33c. Rye—No. 2, 53c. Beans—Jan., $2.24; May, $2.42. Cloverseed—Spot, $6.80.

CHICAGO.—Wheat: May, 75¼c; July, 72⅝c. Corn—May, 43¼c; July, 42½c. Oats—May, 34c; July, 37⅞c. Pork—Jan., $17.20; May, $15.95. Lard—Jan., $9.80; May, $9.30. Ribs—Jan., $8.35; May, $8.57. Timothy—Jan., $4.25. Clover—Jan., $11.

Live Stock Markets.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Choice steers, $5@5.15; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lb, $4.25@5; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lb, $3.25@4; mixed butchers and fat cows, $3.25@3.75. Veal calves—$4.50@7.75; milch cows and springers, $30@55. Sheep and lambs—Best lambs, $5@5.25; fair to good lambs, $4.50@5; yearlings, $3.25@4.15; fair to good butcher sheep, $2.50@3.25. Hogs—Light to good butchers, $6.25; pigs and light Yorkers, $6.15@6.20.

CHICAGO.—Cattle: Good to prime steers, $5.40@6.40; poor to medium, $2.75@5; stockers and feeders, $2@4.40; calves, $3.75@8. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $5.90@6.30; good to choice heavy, $6.40@6.60; light, $5.70@6.05. Sheep—Good to choice wethers, $3.75@4.35; native lambs, $4@5.60.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle: Prime steers, $5.50@6; shipping steers, $5@5.40; bulls, $2.75@4.25; veals, tops, $9@9.75. Hogs—Heavy, $6.50@6.60; mixed, $6.40@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Top lambs, $5.80@5.85; culls to good, $3.75@5.75; sheep, top mixed, $3.75@4.65; culls to good, $1.75@3.65.

VEST AND HOAR

Delivered Two Notable Speeches In Senate Tuesday.

Washington, Jan. 7.—Tuesday in the senate was eventful because of a notable speech by Senator Hoar, on his bill regulating trusts, and an attack by Senator Vest on protected industries through the operation of the Dingley law.

Senator Hoar's utterances were listened to with marked attention. He said that nearly all thoughtful men in this country are agreed that some legislation, state or national, ought to be had for the regulation and control of what are called "trusts," and of large masses of capital accumulated by corporations or artificial persons holding property and conducting business without individual liability. There was, he said, a general feeling of insecurity and alarm about the matter, and we were dealing with a real peril and not with a fancied or imaginary danger.

He argued that if his law should become law and prove effective no corporation engaging in the commerce which is within the jurisdiction of congress can keep its condition a secret. The bill, he said, depends for its validity on the constitutional power of congress to regulate international and interstate commerce. Should the bill not prove effectual, he contended that it would be easy to extend its operation by imposing a like personal liability on every stockholder.

Senator Vest used as a text for his remarks his resolution introduced Monday, instructing the committee on finance to prepare and report a bill removing the duty on coal. Feeble in

Senator Vest.

the extreme and supporting himself on his desk, he called attention to the condition of distress which had arisen as a result of the shortage in the coal supply. There was breathless silence in the chamber as he spoke and every senator on the floor turned in his direction in order to catch his words. He said that the question was no longer a partisan one, but one of humanity, and that we are not on the verge of a crisis, but actually in it.

At 4:30 the senate adjourned after a brief executive session.

GENERAL ARMY STAFF.

House Passes Bill Authorizing Its Establishment.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The house Tuesday passed the bill for the creation of a general staff for the army by a vote of 153 to 52. By the terms of the bill, it becomes the duty of the general staff to prepare plans for the national defense and for the mobilization of the army, in time of war, to investigate and report on all questions affecting the efficiency of the service and to render professional aid to the secretary of war and to general officers and other superior commanders.

The general staff corps is to consist of one chief of staff and two general officers, all to be detailed by the president from officers of the army at large not below the grade of brigadier-general; four colonels, six lieutenant-colonels and twelve majors, twenty captains to be detailed from officers of the grade of captain or first lieutenant who, while so serving, shall have the rank, pay and allowances of captains mounted. All officers in the general staff shall be detailed therein for periods of four years. The bill also provides that the chief of staff, under the direction of the president, shall have supervision of all troops of the line and of the adjutant generals, inspector generals, judge advocates, quartermaster, subsistance, medical, pay and ordnance department, the corps of engineers and the signal corps, and shall perform such other duties as may be assigned to him by the president.

Three Perished In Fire.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—Three persons lost their lives and a fourth was fatally injured in a fire at the Hotel Somerset, an eight-story brick structure at Wabash avenue and Twelfth street, early Tuesday. William A. Parker, a guest, jumped from the window of a room on the fourth floor to the roof of a two-story building adjoining the hotel. He sustained a broken ankle and severe bruises. The financial loss was about $2,000.

Marconi Has a Sweetheart.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 7.—M. Marconi during the last two months, besides conducting experiments in wireless telegraphy, has been a constant visitor at the home of Dr. MacGillivray, one of Sydney's leading physicians, and it is reported with some authority that the engagement of Marconi and the doctor's pretty daughter Nina may be announced before the discoverer leaves for Cape Cod.

Mascagni Goes to Court.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—Signor Pietro Mascagni, the Italian composer, yesterday filed a bill in the circuit court petitioning for an injunction to restrain the prosecution of several suits pending against him.

Weather Forecast.

Washington, Jan. 7.—Lower Michigan: Thursday, snow and colder; brisk to high south winds and gales shifting to west.

Ohio: Thursday fair except snow or rain along lake, colder; brisk to high south winds becoming west.

THE OFT-TOLD TALE

Repeated Before Strike Commission—Mitchell Asked Questions.

Philadelphia, Jan. 7.—Twenty-two men, all but one of whom were employed in and about the coal mines, appeared before the anthracite coal strike commission at its first sessions in this city Tuesday and recited the oft-told tales of persecution they and others underwent during the strike because they chose to work rather than join the strikers.

The single exception was Charles H. Schadt of Scranton, the sheriff of Lackawanna county, and his presence on the stand under the cross-examination of President John Mitchell of the miners' union proved to be the principal feature of the day's proceedings. It was the first time Mr. Mitchell had attempted cross-examination to any extent. In answer to the questions of the mineworkers' leader, the Lackawanna county sheriff said he had employed about forty or fifty deputy sheriffs and admitted that they were paid by the coal companies. Led by Mr. Mitchell, he said he could not say that a general state of lawlessness existed in the county, but in answer to another query said there was a reign of terror in existence in some localities.

This appeared to satisfy President Mitchell, and General Wilson took the witness in hand and asked him why the county did not pay the deputy sheriffs. The sheriff replied that the companies had made the request for protection, and counsel for the witness explained that it was the law in Pennsylvania the county asking for protection was compelled to pay for it. This explanation rather surprised Chairman Gray, who, as he straightened himself up in his chair, said: "I am not familiar with such an un-American law. When the county or the state relinquishes the duty of maintaining and protecting life and property and keeping the peace, then they are open to criticism."

Michigan Inventors.

Washington, Jan. 7.—Michigan patents were granted Tuesday as follows: Michael Ferguson, Munising, snow plow and road icer; Charles Gommen, Sebewaing, rail joint; Frederick W. Henninger, Detroit, machine for cleaning, straightening and reinsulating old wire; Alfred H. Humphrey, Kalamazoo, gas burner; Jeremiah P. Johnson, Detroit, corner brace; John T. Jones, Iron Mountain, treating ores; Thomas King, Glencoe, permutation padlock; George W. Marble, Buchanan, power translating device; James A. Mall, Moline, nut lock; Albert G. North, Pontiac, knock down drop body vehicle; G. Q. Palmer, Frederick, weeding implement; Mark A. Sheldon, Detroit, pinch bar.

Corbett Would Fight Jeffries.

Buffalo, Jan. 7.—"I will accept the offer of the Hays Valley Athletic club of San Francisco to fight Jim Jeffries for the championship of the world," said James J. Corbett last night. Corbett believes Jeffries will also accept the offer because the club is reliable and the champion has had no match for a long time. The Hays Valley Athletic club announced that it would offer a purse of $20,000 for a twenty-round contest between Corbett and Jeffries.

Detroit Man a Bankrupt.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 7.—George S. Davis, president and treasurer of the Continental Varnish & Paint Co., and formerly a member of the firm of Parke, Davis & Co., has filed a petition in the United States district court asking to be declared a bankrupt. The total liabilities, as shown by the schedules accompanying the petition, are given as $244,316 99, while the assets amount to $5,140.

Boers Attended the Party.

Pretoria, Transvaal, Jan. 7.—All doubts as to whether the Boers would participate in the entertainments given in honor of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain and Mrs. Chamberlain were dissipated by the appearance of Generals Botha, Delarey, Cronje and Smuts at the garden party given by the governor yesterday. The attendance of the town Boers, however, was not large.

Centralizing Rural Schools.

Coldwater, Mich., Jan. 7.—Last September school district No. 7, Sherwood township, arranged to send the pupils in the district to the village school, hiring teams to take them. The plan has worked so well that district No. 5 has just voted to do the same with the eight pupils in their district.

Brings Suit For $100,000.

Saginaw, Mich., Jan. 7.—Robert M. Randall, general manager and secretary of the combined coal mines in this city, has begun suit in the circuit court against Hon. Wellington R. Burt for $100,000, claiming that Burt advised him to dispose of certain stock at great loss, when the stock was paying profitable dividends.

An Important Decision.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 7.—Judge Newnham handed down a decision Tuesday in the injunction case of the Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. against the city of Grand Rapids, holding that taxes against railroad lands not used for strictly railroad purposes are valid.

Department Store Destroyed.

Buffalo, Jan. 7.—The entire stock of Knowles & Gardiner's department store was destroyed by fire last night and the building on Main street was badly damaged. One fireman was seriously injured. The loss is estimated at $150,000.

Railroads Are Hustling.

New York, Jan. 7.—The Lehigh Valley railroad announces that every effort is being made to move all the coal that can be mined in the region which it serves, and that its power and equipment are being taxed to the extent necessary to handle this traffic expeditiously.

Younger Wants Full Pardon.—Cole Younger applied to the Minnesota board of pardons Tuesday for a full pardon. The purpose of his application is to unable Younger to return to his old home, Missouri.